

AMHERST
IN THE
GREAT CIVIL CONFLICT
1861—1865
BOYLSTON

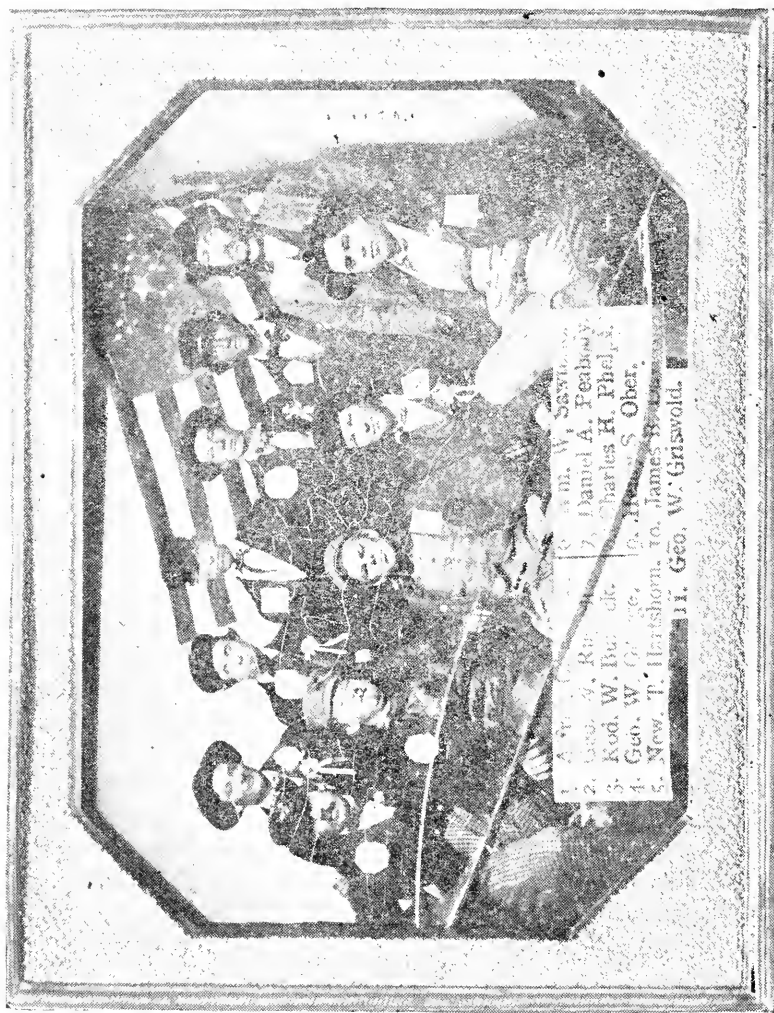


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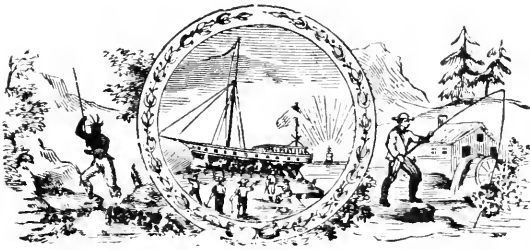
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OUR FIRST VOLUNTEERS.

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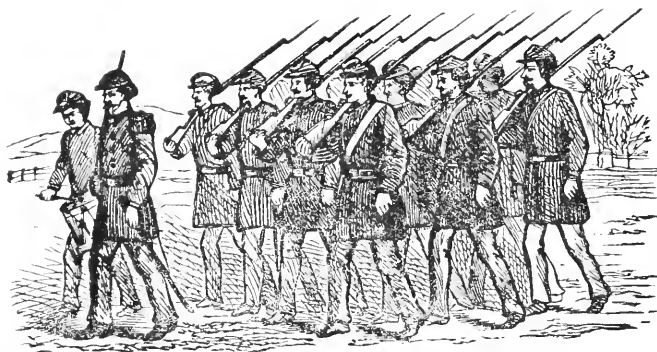


COMPILED BY EDWARD D. BOYLSTON.

U. S. A. 1861-65

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1893.

"THE UNION :



It must be preserved !"

THE UNION :

THE UNION :

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PREFACE

No duty is more patent or potent than that of a careful preservation of records of a public nature; and the binding potency of the obligation is only measured by the character-value of the events recorded. Ere a century had elapsed, oft and careful search revealed little or nothing of the stirring local events that transpired on the night succeeding the fight at Lexington, when, upon our fair Plain,

“There was mustering in hot haste.”

With what intense interest would a detailed and well-authenticated record of those days that so “tried men’s souls,” now be regarded!

It is from the inspiration of the experience of such vain researches, that the writer feels called upon to place upon permanent record such data as remain in his possession, as Secretary of the Town Committee, in the days of the late Rebellion, and to make as careful and faithful a record of the part acted by our citizens in the struggle to maintain the Union, as may be.



COLUMBIA ! COLUMBIA ! through trials untold,
Thou art clothed in new beauty, as the furnace-tried gold
Cemented in blood—the best of the Land—
“E PLURIBUS UNUM,” the Union shall stand.
May the Stars that adorn “Old Glory” entwine
long as the clustering Pleiades shine ;
And earth’s nations own thy prowess and power,
As, on thy shores gathered, they do at this hour.





It is no part of the design of this work to record the history of the Rebellion, but only the part which the town, and those who represented it, acted in the terrible struggle of years for its suppression. This is a sacred duty we owe to the brave men who perilled their lives, and suffered untold hardships, and not a few even death itself, on the battlefield, to preserve the liberty and unity of the nation : and it is, also, due to those who may come after us, that, knowing the price of the boon bestowed, and those by whom secured, they may duly regard it, and, with grateful hearts, cherish the memory of their noble benefactors.

It is needless to repeat the many overt acts of the South that preceded actual hostility. They are elsewhere a thousand times recorded, to be the wonder and astonishment of all who shall live after us. These oft-repeated provocations had thoroughly aroused the people of the North to a sense of the impending danger ; and when the first sounds of actual war came rumbling over the land from the guns of Fort Sumter, there was but one sentiment in all the Free States.

that THE UNION MUST BE PRESERVED, COST WHAT IT MAY. This feeling was well embodied in the startling, prophetic expression of the brave and devoted General Banks:—"It is better that a million of men should fall in the struggle than that the Union of the States should be sundered!"

Such was the feeling and expressed convictions of the citizens of AMHERST, as for the first time they were called together to consult upon the crisis in our nation, as indicated by the call of President Lincoln for "75,000 volunteers for three months' service, to re-possess the Government of the Forts and positions wrested from it by the Rebels."

The doings of the people of Amherst during the early and eventful days of the war previous to the Town assuming its responsibilities in the matter officially, may best be given and preserved, through the records of the various citizens' meetings, and those authorized to act by them:

A meeting of the citizens of Amherst was holden at the Town Hall, Monday evening, April 23d, 1861, to respond to the President's call for troops, and to aid in putting down the Southern Rebellion. It was the most enthusiastic meeting in this place since that which followed the announcing of the Declaration of Independence from the old Rock on the Common. Previous to entering the hall, the citizens formed in line, and, to beat of the stirring drum, marched out and saluted the beautiful flag that floated upon our flag-staff, in the centre of the Common, directly opposite to the Town Hall. They then counter-marched to the Hall, where they were called to order by B. B. David, Esq., and the following organization, as reported by a committee, effected:

B. B. DAVID, *President*: Perley Dodge, Charles Richardson, Levi J. Secomb, David Stewart, *Vice Presidents*: E. D. Boylston, C. E. Hapgood, *Secretaries*.

On taking the Chair the President feelingly announced the object of the meeting, dwelt on the importance of sustaining the Government and the Union, and patriotically pledged his all to the call and service of the Country.

Prayer having been offered by the Rev. J. G. Davis, patriotic and eloquent speeches were made in response to calls, by E. S. Cutter, P. Dodge, C. H. Campbell, Esquires; Revs. Davis, Pike and Boardman; C. E. Grater, Francis Wright, Horace Clark, E. D. Boylston, C. E. Hapgood, Dr. F. P. Fitch and James L. Hardy.

The following Preamble and Resolutions, offered by E. D. Boylston, were unanimously adopted:—

WHEREAS, By the secession of several of the States of the Union, and their causeless aggression by arms upon the vessels, forts and Flag of the Union, war has been inaugurated in our land, and whereas the Executive of the Nation has issued his Proclamation, calling upon all the loyal States for troops, and appealing "to all loyal citizens to favor, facilitate and aid in the effort to maintain the honor, the integrity and the existence of our National Union, and the perpetuity of popular government, and to redress wrongs already long enough endured," therefore

Resolved, That we, the citizens of Amherst, laying aside all party distinctions, cordially and heartily respond to the call of the President of the United States, and pledge ourselves to do all in our power to sustain the Federal Government in its effort to maintain the laws and integrity of the country.

Resolved, That, inasmuch as we regard the Constitutional liberties secured to us by the Fathers of the Revolution, as the most valuable legacy we can bequeath to our children, no efforts or sacrifices shall be lacking on our part to preserve them in their original purity, and to hand them down unimpaired to posterity.

As old Amherst stood first and foremost in furnishing both men and means to carry forward that Revolution by which those Constitutional liberties were won, and by the valor of her soldiers and the public spirit of her citizens, won for herself an enviable reputation—

Resolved, That, in emulation of the noble deeds of our fathers and stimulated by their worthy examples, we pledge our lives, our property, and our sacred honor to the cause of our country, and guarantee the support of the families of any of our citizens who may volunteer their services in its defense.

Resolved, That a Finance Committee be appointed, whose

duty it shall be to raise the money, and provide for the support of the families of any of our citizens who may volunteer to meet the requisition of our Government.

Perley Dodge, Charles H. Campbell, Edward D. Boylston, Chas. Richardson, and F. P. Fitch, being nominated by the chair, were duly elected as a Finance Committee.

Voted to raise the pay of each volunteer to \$18 a month.

Several having already enlisted in the service of the State, three cheers were given for the first volunteers, with a will.

A pledge to meet any assessments made by the Finance committee was largely signed, and fourteen young men offered their services to fight the battles of the Constitution.

David Stewart, James L. Hardy and Henry Nichols were appointed to solicit pledges of aid to the Finance committee.

Immense enthusiasm prevailed, and but one feeling and spirit pervaded our citizens, of calm determination to stand by the flag and Constitution, or "perish in the last ditch."

On the suggestion that many of our citizens were desirous of forming for the purpose of drill, it was voted to adjourn to Tuesday evening, to consider that question. At 10 adj'd., and the volunteers went through a marching drill.

The following is a copy of enrollment at this meeting :

WE whose names are herunto annexed, enroll ourselves as Volunteers in the service of the United States, and hold ourselves ready to respond to any call by the President for troops to aid in the defense of the Constitution and laws.

WM. W. SAWTELLE	CHAS. H. CHAMPNEY
GEO. W. GEORGE	CHARLES A. HALL
R. W. BURDICK	JAMES B. DAVID
ALFRED L. MOORE	HENRY S. OBER -
DANIEL A. PEABODY	FRANK CHICKERING
GEORGE W. RUSSELL	WM. F. RUSSELL
JOHN M. FOX	NEWTON T. HARTSHORN
CHAS. H. PHELPS	GEO. P. GRISWOLD

True record—Attest, E. D. BOYLSTON, *Rec'g. Sec'y.*

On the following afternoon the volunteers formed and, to the music of the fife and drum, marched to Milford, to pay their respects to, and to fraternize with the volunteers of that

CITIZENS'
WAR COMMITTEE.

See page 8.



EDWARD D. BOYLSTON,
Secretary, and Compiler of this volume.



BARNABAS B. DAVID,
President of Citizens' War Meetings.



PERCEY DODGE,
Chairman Citizens' War Finance Committee.



CHARLES RICHARDSON,
Treasurer Citizens' War Committee.



FRANCIS P. FITCH, M. D.



CHARLES H. CAMPBELL.

place, from whom and the citizens they received marked attentions. On their way they were escorted to a Daguerrian saloon by the writer, and an Ambrotype taken, *en groupe*, which forms the frontispiece to these pages.

In its issue of May 3, the veteran CABINET, that had already recorded two wars of the country, spake thus :

"Every man in the present crisis has new duties and new responsibilities. The few are called to go to the war, the many must remain at home. But, he is not worthy of the name or privileges of an American citizen, who asks to be excused from doing his full share to sustain the GLORIOUS OLD FLAG, for which our Fathers bled ! We trust there is not a man in old Amherst who is not ready to live, *fight*, *die* in defense of the STARS AND STRIPES.

A first duty is, to stand generously by our sons who honor and serve us personally in the service. In this our people have nobly acted, and will not falter.

A no less binding obligation rests upon the people, to liberally stand by those they may leave behind, and in any way dependent upon them for support. To this, too, our people have pledged themselves.

Further than this we would now only counsel, the highest industry ; a wise economy ; and a confident, hopeful and determined spirit, that shall rise superior to the discouragements of the hour, and see beyond the storm, the STARS AND STRIPES WAVING OVER THE ENTIRE UNION IN MORE THAN PRISTINE GLORY !"

At same date is the following statement—"Our citizens are fully up to the emergencies of the national crisis. Amherst is already represented at different points by good and true men who have enlisted for defense of the Flag,—two at Fort Monroe, three or more at Concord, and thirteen with the Rifle Company now being drilled at Milford, under the efficient instruction of Clinton S. Averill, Esq. This company elected its officers on Wednesday, as follows : George Gillis, Captain ; Humphrey Ramsdell, 1st Lieut. ; James B. David, 2d Lieut. ; George W. George, Ensign. The names

of those at Concord are George Vose and the two Manning brothers from Chestnut Hills, those at Milford, the young men who enlisted at the meeting, Monday evening."

Tuesday evening, April 23, 1861.—Met according to adjournment. President called meeting to order. Chas. B. Tuttle was called upon, and responded. Rev. Wm. Clark also feelingly addressed the meeting.

Voted to instruct the Selectmen to call a meeting immediately, to see if the Town will raise the money needed by the Finance Committee.

This course being objected to by the volunteers, as throwing their families upon the town, the vote was re-considered.

E. S. Cutter, Esq., C. E. Hapgood and Gilbert Hills were chosen a Committee to draft a code of by-laws for a Drill Company of the citizens. Adjourned to Wednesday evening, 7 o'clock, to hear their report. True record, &c.

Wednesday evening, April 24, 1861. The committee on Drill Company reported a draft of By-laws, which, after amendment, was adopted, as follows:

WE, the undersigned, being desirous of obtaining instruction in drill and military tactics, for that purpose hereby agree to form ourselves into an Association, to be known as the AMHERST DRILL CORPS, and to abide by the following rules:—

1. Every person, upon joining, shall pay into the treasury twenty-five cents, and sign the By-laws.

2. The general business affairs of the Corps shall be conducted by an Executive Committee, consisting of three, to be chosen by ballot, and by majority vote. A Treasurer shall be chosen in the same manner, who shall have charge of the funds, and also a Clerk.

3. One (or more) competent Drill Master shall be obtained, and all members shall be subject to his orders while in the drill room.

4. Companies may be formed from members of the Corps, numbering in officers and men according to the regulations of the U. S. Army. Each Company may elect its own Officers.

5. The Executive Committee shall make arrangements in relation to the time and place of drills, and have general authority over the Companies.

6. Members may be expelled by vote of the Company to which they belong.

7. These rules may be altered by a two-thirds vote of members of the Corps present at the meeting called for that purpose.

The following persons subscribed these By-Laws:

E. S. Cutter	Benjamin Jepson	E. L. Wright
C. E. Grater	Henry R. Boutelle	Eli A. Sawtelle
E. N. Sawtelle	Henry A. Nichols	J. W. Pillsbury
John L. Kendall	William A. Mack	Franklin W. Hills
Francis K. Boutell	Charles B. Tuttle	Robert Boutelle
Charles H. David	Warren Damon	Charles W. Rhodes
George E. Boutelle	Gilbert Small	C. J. Crooker
Charles E. Hapgood	Eli S. Gutterson	Wm. B. Hartwell
E. D. Boylston	James C. Prince	James L. Hardy
Henry W. Marvell	Daniel Wheeler	Henry W. Secomb
Wm. Wetherbee	Levi J. Secomb	F. A. Grater
David Stewart	C. H. Campbell	Aaron S. Wilkins
Franklin E. Russell	S. B. Melendy	Eben Converse
Charles C. Danforth	Daniel Hartshorn	N. H. George
John F. Whiting	C. M. Wright	

Voted, to proceed to the choice of Executive Committee.
Chose E. D. Boylston, James L. Hardy, Levi J. Secomb.

Chose Nathaniel H. George for Clerk.

Voted, to choose four Drill Masters from the Company to serve until one from abroad can be procured. Chose Chas. H. Campbell, Levi J. Secomb, Daniel Hartshorn, Charles E. Hapgood.

Voted to drill at Town Hall.

Adjourned.

True record, &c.

Efficient and qualified Drill Masters being all required for the prompt training of Volunteers, after a few meetings the company was given up.

April 23d, 1861. The Committee on Finance, chosen at the citizens' meeting, the 22d, for the purpose of carrying into effect the votes passed at that meeting for the raising and disbursing of money for the benefit of volunteers for the United States' Army and their families, met at the Office of Perley Dodge, Esq., and was organized by the choice of Per-

ley Dodge, as Chairman, and E. D. Boylston, for Secretary. Voted, that in making assessments upon those who have subscribed the pledge to the Committee, it be according to poll and estate. Adj'd. to call of chairman. True rec. &c.

Wednesday, April 24. Met at call of chairman. Charles Richardson was instructed to visit Nashua, and E. D. Boylston, Milford, and ascertain facts respecting opportunities for enlistment. Adj'd. to call of chair. True rec. &c.

Thursday, April 25. Committee met at 6 p. m. Were met by committee from Milford, and at 6 o'clock, made proposal to the Volunteers of Amherst, as follows:—"If they enlisted in the company forming at Milford, to pay them \$11 per month, and \$2 per week for board while under drill and until they are called for, and come regularly under pay of the State; then, agreeably to vote, to make their pay \$18 per month. True record. &c.

Friday, April 26. The committee being notified of the acceptance, by the Volunteers, of the above proposal, proceeded with them to Milford, and entered upon the roll of the company the names of Wm. W. Sawtelle, George Washington George, Alfred Moor, Daniel A. Peabody, George W. Russell, Charles H. Phelps, James B. David, Henry S. Ober Frank Chickering, Newton T. Hartshorn, George P. Griswold, Joseph Johnson, Rodney W. Burdick.

Their pay to commence from this day.

Same evening the committee held a meeting and chose Dr. F. P. Fitch to visit Milford to procure information, and purchase flannel. &c.

Voted to pay the above Volunteers \$2 for their board at the end of each week, and at the end of each month \$11 each until called for by the State. Adj'd. to to-morrow evening, 7 o'clock. True record. &c.

Saturday, April 27. The com. met agreeably to adj't. all present; elected Charles Richardson, Treasurer; voted to pay each Volunteer on drill at Milford \$2 for his board the past week, and agreed to advance money to the Treasurer to meet immediate demands, Perley Dodge, C. H. Campbell and E. D. Boylston each \$100.

Voted to call the ladies together to make shirts, drawers,

&c. for soldiers, Monday, at 7 p. m., at which time the materials ordered will be ready. Adj'd. to that time. True record, &c.

Monday, 2 p. m. A large number of ladies assembled at the Congregational Chapel, and commenced the work assigned them.

[Honorable mention of their noble work will be duly given in future pages.]

Tuesday, April 30. The committee was called together at 12 m., by the chairman, to decide upon the Revolvers for the soldiers. Voted to procure one of Allen & Wheelock's five-shooters' 4-inch barrels, for each Volunteer from this place. Appointed Charles Richardson, sub-committee, to proceed to Boston, this day, and procure them. True rec.

Wednesday, April 31. Chas. Richardson and E. D. Boylston met the Milford Finance committee and the Amherst Volunteers, at Milford. Made agreement with George W. George and John M. Fox that the \$7 additional pay guaranteed them to make their pay \$18, shall be paid monthly to their families, at the end of each month. True record, &c.

Thursday, May 1. Charles Richardson and E. D. Boylston visited Milford, to confer with Volunteers and committee; and at 1 p. m., the committee was called together by the chairman. The Revolvers having arrived were accepted by the committee. Voted, that they be distributed to the Volunteers this afternoon, at 3 o'clock, with the proviso that if any of the Volunteers should fail, from any cause, to be regularly enlisted into the service of the United States, the Revolvers such individuals hold shall be returned to this committee. True record, &c.

Thursday, 3 p. m. The com. met Volunteers at Milford. Accepted of Jesse Barrett as one of our men, and also, Taylor W. Blunt. Gave pistols and fixtures to these two, and to all the previously named Volunteers, except Joseph Johnson, he having withdrawn. True record, &c.

Saturday, May 3, 7 p. m. The committee met, and voted to pay off Volunteers in full next Monday morning, it being \$3 for board to Tuesday, the 6th, the day they are to leave for Portsmouth, and \$7 as one month's extra advance pay.

to May 25. Perley Dodge and E. D. Boylston advanced to the Treasurer of the committee each \$100 additional to the previous advancement. True record, &c.

May 9. Committee met, present Dodge, Fitch, Boylston. Voted to request Selectmen to call a Town meeting. Voted to pay families of Volunteers \$8 a month, with extra aid in case of sickness. True record, &c.

May 21. Committee met at office of P. Dodge, and voted to pay soldiers their extra pay at end of each month and to allow families of Volunteers at rate of \$10 a month, instead of \$8, as previously voted. True record, &c.

July 1. Committee met at P. Dodge's office. The Treasurer refunded money advanced by members of the committee, the Town having at a meeting, June 2, voted to instruct the Selectmen to borrow \$2000 to meet the exigencies of the committee. Voted to pay the \$21 (three months' extra) of George Vose, who went in the First Regiment, to John F. Whiting, he having advanced the same. True record, &c.

Sept. 9, committee met, present Dodge, Fitch, Campbell. Voted to pay Joseph Cady, who enlisted from this place, the extra \$7 a month, for three months he served. True rec. &c.

These several records of the Committee of Finance are attested and signed by the Secretary, as the first. On the 10th of October, at a Town meeting called for that purpose, a full report of its doings was made, covering the disbursement of over \$700, which was accepted. The Town from that date assumed officially all matters connected with its soldiers and their families.

DEPARTURE OF FIRST VOLUNTEERS.

With this commenced the heavy personal griefs and trials of the long war. The fine Company enlisted from this vicinity, under Capt. Gillis, in which our Volunteers were enrolled, was to leave for Fort Constitution, on Tuesday, the 14th, via Concord, where they were to receive their equipments, &c. On the Sabbath evening previous, a densely

thronged meeting was held at the Baptist church, Milford, the exercises of which were designed as a farewell to the company. The exercises were, the Reading of appropriate Scriptures by Rev. Mr. Pike, of Amherst; Prayer, Rev. Mr. Ayer, Milford; Singing of "America"; Addresses by Rev. Mr. Horton, Milford, and Rev. J. G. Davis, Amherst; Presentation of a copy of the New Testament to each member by Rev. Mr. Horton; Singing of the tune *Dort*; Benediction by the Rev. Mr. Pike. So intense was the interest in this farewell ceremony that hundreds were unable to gain admittance.

The scene on the following Tuesday, at the leaving of the Company, deeply affecting, was thus given in the *Cabinet* :

"The occasion of the departure of the Company of Capt. Gillis, from Milford, on Tuesday last, drew together a large crowd of fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, wives, lovers and friends, to give the farewell, and the parting kiss. The Company was escorted to the Depot by the Amherst Engine Company, under direction of Capt. Hapgood, with music by the New-Boston Band, and were there addressed very appropriately by Rev. Mr. Adams, of Wilton, assuring them of the sympathy, prayers and support of those they left behind, with words of kind farewell, which were very handsomely responded to by Mr. Norman Burdick, a member of the Company, in its behalf. The scenes that succeeded are recorded on hearts that felt them, and are all too tender to be written elsewhere,—but they speak most eloquently of the sacrifices that these young men are willing to make for the honor and salvation of their country, and the perpetuity of its free institutions. We accompanied the Volunteers as far as Manchester, and can assure their friends there was no flagging of spirit among them, as the deafening cheers they gave as they left us fully testified.

"The Company, escort and Band dined together at the Pearl-st. house, Nashua, the Company leaving for Concord at one o'clock, reaching Portsmouth same evening.

"On the same train in which they went was the body of the New-Hampshire man who fell at Baltimore,—I add, of Alexandria,—a member of the Lowell company."

Capt. Gillis' fine Company, in which our first men enlisted, was stationed at Fort Constitution, the First Regiment being full; and at the formation of the Second Regiment at Portsmouth, none being accepted for less than three years, those who refused to enlist for that time were mustered out and returned home. Only two Amherst men were with this Regiment, William W. Sawtelle, the first to die in the service, and John M. Fox, who "still lives" to glory in the Stars and Stripes he nobly fought to rescue. By reference to future pages, however, it will be seen that all but two of the three months' men of Amherst re-enlisted, and engaged in actual service, while half their names are emblazoned upon our Monument as sons who nobly died in our defense!

FIRST OFFICIAL ACTION OF THE TOWN.

The first action of the Town, in an official capacity, to provide for the war, was (as before mentioned,) at a special meeting, called at request of the Citizens' Finance Committee, June 1st, at which \$2000 were voted to meet the calls of that Committee, and the Committee instructed to furnish all needed assistance to the families of all enlisted, or who should enlist from this town, while said enlisted men were in service.

October 10th, at a Town meeting called at request of the Citizen's Committee, after accepting the report of that committee, the Town re-affirmed the votes passed at its previ-

ous meeting, and placed itself squarely on a war footing by putting the whole matter of providing for its Soldiers and their families, into the hands of its executive officers.

OUR FIRST VOLUNTEER

The First New-Hampshire Regiment, composed of three months' men, left the State May 25th, and with it the first



Volunteer from Amherst, **GEORGE VOSE**, he having enlisted at Nashua, previous to our first citizens' meeting.

July 4th, the *Cabinet* rang out the following appeal:

INDEPENDENCE!—The glorious old **FOURTH** has dawned upon us again, never so welcome, never so loved! Because !

we can do our readers no better service, we give them to-day the noble Declaration of our Fathers, by which Liberty was secured, and by them bequeathed to us. Is there one among you all, who, as he reads its glowing words, can find it in his heart to withhold his support from his country in this her hour of need,—one who does not feel burning within him a righteous indignation against those who would tread its honor in the dust, and trample upon its glorious Star-spangled banner, we only need to know your name, and no trace of it should ever again appear upon the list of our friends, unless backed with an oath of allegiance, and record of the deepest repentance.

This glorious old Independence day ! we always loved it. It has ever come to us like a bow of promise ; and, now the cloud has gathered in the heavens, and the storm rages o'er us, the bow of promise, richer, brighter, more beautiful than ever before, stands out in glorious relief, mingling its "red, white and blue" with the brilliancy of thousand-fold inspiration. All hail, thou day of our Nation's birth ! Cheered by thy fair, auspicious dawning, patriotism, loyalty, and every grace, shall hasten to lay its offering on the altar of Liberty, —while traitorous hands shall falter, and traitorous hearts shall fail and confusion cover the enemy as with a garment !

"All hail thou glorious natal morn,

"Big with the hopes of bliss !"

All hail the glorious old Independence !

All hail the beautiful Stars and Stripes !

All hail the noble Union !

All hail every loyal heart !

"Confusion, worse confounded," to every heart that does not heartily respond,

ALL HAIL TO THE GLORIOUS FOURTH !"

July 19, the *Cabinet* announced :—"The Volunteers from this vicinity who have been stationed at Fort Constitution, who declined the three years' service, were fully discharged last week, and returned home on Saturday. Warren Russell left Monday for the seat of war, having enlisted in the Band of the Mass. Seventh, which left Taunton last week."

The call for 300,000 three-years' men, in July, roused the land to a terrible conviction of the greatness of the struggle, and enlistment went rapidly on. The Third N. H. Regiment, at Concord, and the Fourth, at Manchester, based on the surplus of the Third, were soon ready for the field; and in one month after the Fourth was organized, the Fifth was enlisted and mustered into service at Concord, (Oct. 26.) Our then patriotic and worthy townsman, Charles E. Hapgood, was appointed a Recruiting officer for this Regiment, and enlisted here a fine company, from this and the neighboring towns, who were mustered in as "Co. I."

Sept. 20, the *Cabinet* made the following announcement :

"We are happy to learn that CHARLES E. HAPGOOD, Esq., of the firm of Hapgood & Abbot, of this place, has been appointed by the authorities of the State, Captain of the Company to be formed in this County for the Fifth Regiment. It is an appointment eminently fit to be made. Captain Hapgood is a soldier *per se*, with all the qualities in-born and acquired to fit him for the station he is to occupy. Of commanding form, stentorian voice, of excellent judgment, thoroughly skilled in military tactics, and, withal, one of those *good* hearts sure to win the love of his men, by making their every want and care his own, he will, we feel assured, win for himself, his Company, the Fifth, and the State, laurels in the service to which he is called. We thank the authorities for the appointment, and stand sponsor for the result, with no little pride, that we are able to afford for the position and the crisis, so worthy and efficient an officer. Heaven's blessing attend him!"

And it did! and his record of service with this Company and Regiment, through the war, is one most honorable to himself and to the town he represented; for which he will ever be held in grateful remembrance. The record of Co. I is alike honorable. No men did better service than those of Old Amherst! (*See Closing Sketches.*)

The *Cabinet* in its issue of November 1, made the following announcement, that cast a sadness over all hearts:

THE FIRST VICTIM.

It is our sad duty to-day to announce the first death among the volunteers from this place—Mr. Wm. Waterman Sawtelle died at the Washington Hospital, on Friday last.



WM. WATERMAN SAWTELLE.

He was one of the three months' men who went to Fort Constitution, and subsequently enlisted in the N. H. Second, under Capt. Weston. He was at the battle of Bull Run, and bore himself bravely in thickest of the fight, of which, soon after, he gave our readers his impressions. He returned to Washington, greatly exhausted, and has since suffered from typhoid fever, fever and ague, and a complication of diseases, which has carried him to the grave. He was a young man of high moral worth, a member of the Congre-

gational Church in this place, and his decease has cast a deep sadness over the entire circle of his acquaintance. Although not on the battle-field, he has died in the service of country, and will be remembered as our first sacrifice for the salvation of our glorious Union, for which he assured the writer he was willing to die, his parting words being—“*Let me return bearing the Old Flag, or wrapped in it!*”

The following letter appeared in the *Cabinet*, Nov. 8th:

CAMP UNION, BLADENSBURG, Oct. 29, 1861.

Editor of the Cabinet.

DEAR SIR:—You have, without doubt, ere this, been apprised of the death of your fellow-townsmen, Wm. Waterman Sawtelle; yet, as his was no ordinary death scene, I cannot refrain from penning a few lines in connection with it. He had long been ill, and had borne his sufferings with Christian patience and fortitude, leaning with humble trust and faith upon His strength who has promised to be our Saviour.

Friday, the 25th, he seemed to be gaining, and unusually cheerful in anticipation of removal to his home; remarking to the matron, Mrs. Marden, that he should return to his home, but find no mother there. About 7 p. m., he became worse. The matrons, by kind words, vainly endeavored to recall his wandering senses, and about 9, his breath became short, and he gently passed away.

Thus ended a life all free from reproach, mourned deeply by comrades and a large circle of friends. Sunday he was buried near the encampment with due honors.

E. NORMAN GUNNISON, Co. I, 2d Rt. N. H. V.

(See *Closing Sketches*.)

THE SOLDIERS' THANKSGIVING AND OURS.

November 28th, the *Cabinet* presumingly said:—“The Amherst boys of the 5th Regiment will have a fine Thanksgiving dinner, made up of Roast Turkey, Roast Pig, Chicken, Boiled Ham, Plum Pudding, Pies, and an endless variety, forwarded by their friends from this place,—enough to feast half the Regiment. This is as it should be.”

And the boys, themselves, alike presumingly, had planned for a good time, with Oysters at 1 p. m., Wrestling at 2, Jumping at 3, Running at 4, Greased Pig at 5! But how uncertain and fallacious oft proved the wisest plans of those early days is well shown in the result, for that Thanksgiving found "the boys" hurriedly "marching on" to Alexandria, and feeding on Soldiers' rations! while the home generous supply of "pig and pie" was nearly all lost to them through delay. But it told them of warm hearts at home.

The following was the cheerful Proclamation of the old *Cabinet* to its readers:

Kind reader—that glorious old festival of savory turkies, pumpkin pies, plum puddings, and of swelling hearts, has again come, and greets us with the most reasonable of all commands, *"be ye thankful!"* How can we be otherwise, seeing we have so many, and such mercies, to be thankful for? Though War is in our land, most of our readers may possess their homes and souls in peace and patience if they will, with plenty for the one and abundance of grace for the other. Heaven's smile is on the other side of the cloud, and everywhere is peeping through, bidding us trust, and to be *thankful*. This is our proclamation to you, dear reader, **BE THANKFUL**.—heartily thankful,—and receive the kind blessings that crowd your pathway to-day in the spirit of love and cheerfulness in which they are dispensed. It is the very height of ingratitude to be downcast and sullen when under the cloud. It cannot be always day, nor always June. The Summer must have its tempests, the ocean its storms, the prairie its fires, the body its diseases, the heart its sorrows,—and history and inspiration alike teach that war "needs be." These all serve their end in the Divine economy; and it becomes us to meet them all in firm reliance upon that Wisdom that directs all, and does not overlook the falling sparrow. Grateful for our manifold blessings, grateful for every rift in the cloud, grateful for the beautiful "*bow of promise*" reflected sweetly in the "red, white and blue," we bid you all be of good cheer,—with the assurance of returning Peace and a perpetuated and happy Union!"

Dec. 13, the boys of Co. I. reported through the *Cabinet* :

"At last the long looked-for box has come, and right welcome is it in our little, well-filled parlor, and such a rush to see its contents ! They were in much better condition than we expected, after 19 days travel. The meats were spoiled, but the other articles were good. We talk of burying the pig under arms !"

The *Cabinet* correspondent of the Fourth, at Hilton Head, reported the following as its Thanksgiving menu —

"Roast Beef, Turkey, Duck, Lamb ; stewed Chicken ; Fish Chowder ; Fresh Fish ; Oysters ; Beef Soup ; Beef Tongues and Liver ; Potatoes, sweet and Irish ; onions, carrots, beets turnips, tomatoes, cauliflower, pickles ; warm biscuit, hard bread, doughnuts, cracker pudding ; butter ; cheese ; with tea and coffee."

In the midst of this thanksgiving came the sad news of the decease of another of our valued young men in the ranks abroad, FRANK M. HOLT, son of Edwin M. Holt, of small pox, at the Kalorama Hospital, near Georgetown. He was one of our three months' volunteers, subsequently re-enlisting in the 47th Penn., and winning for himself a most honorable record. (*See Closing Sketches.*)

Closely following came news of the decease of James W. Patterson, of the 4th N. H., of rheumatic fever, on board steamer Baltic, off Fortress Monroe, where he was buried, by a boat's crew of comrades from the Baltic.

While the *Cabinet* of December 26th brought the sad announcement from the Fourth, at Port Royal, of the death of another of our noble young volunteers, HENRY S. OBER. Holt and Ober enlisted from contiguous School districts at the south of the town, and the news of their decease cast a heavy sadness over all the others. (*See Closing Sketches.*)

WORK OF THE LADIES.

Thus much for the doings of the men of old Amherst in the initial year of the war, and war's dealings with our soldiers. The record of our patriotic mothers and daughters deserve honorable mention in this resume, for the noble manner in which they stood by the stuff."

Promptly at the call of the Citizens' Committee, April 29th, did old and young, maids and maidens, cheerfully respond, and commence a work of love for the brave Soldier-boys in which they never flagged so long as there was a soldier in the service, or sufferer in the hospital needing their aid. In September, for the better systematizing of their labors, an efficient Soldiers' Aid Society was formed, with the following

CONSTITUTION.

1. This Society shall be called—THE SOLDIERS' AID AND HOME RELIEF.
2. The Officers shall consist of President, Secretary, Treasurer, and seven Directors.
3. The President shall preside at all meetings, and when absent that duty shall devolve upon one of the Directors.
4. The Directors shall have the general management of the affairs of the Society, and appropriate its funds, subject to approval.
5. The Secretary shall attend to all correspondence, and keep a record of the proceedings of each meeting.
6. The Treasurer shall collect assessments and dues, keep the accounts, and render to the Society, at any specified time, a statement of the finances.
7. Any person may become a member by paying the sum of twenty-five cents.
8. Meetings may be held as often as the Officers shall direct, and every one in attendance is expected to contribute not less three cents at each meeting.
9. The object of the Society shall be the benefit of the loyal Soldiers and the home poor. Donors to have the privilege of designating preference in their contributions.
10. Any member of the Board of Officers may withdraw from

her office by giving notice to the Secretary. In such case, the remaining officers shall fill such vacancies.

11. Any article of this Constitution (excepting the 9th,) may be altered or amended by two-thirds' vote at any regular meeting.

(SIGNED) MRS. R. H. Clark ; R. Knight ; C. H. Campbell ; I. McKean ; David Stewart ; G. W. Moor ; E. S. Cutter ; J. G. Davis ; Rebecca Conant ; J. W. Pillsbury ; Peter Carlton ; Harrison Eaton ; B. B. David ; — Towne ; Robt. Benden ; Martha Satchwill ; John Follansbee ; E. S. Gutterson ; Geo. E. Boutell ; Cyrus Eastman ; Géo. A. McCluer ; — Merchant ; E. D. Boylston ; A. A. Rotch ; Frank Russell ; Francis Wright ; Mary Boylston ; Lemuel Bissell ; L. W. Nichols ; Aaron Lawrence ; James U. Prince ; Oliver Carter ; Elijah Putnam ; E. Page ; S. B. Melendy ; Luther Melendy ; F. M. Hills ; Jotham Hartshorn ; Frank Hartshorn ; Loea Pratt ; Andrew Burnham ; Wm. Clark ; J. F. Osgood ; Peter W. Jones ; H. E. Abbott ; — Peaslee ; J. O. Pulsifer.

MISSES H. Carlton ; Emily R. Towne ; Mary Adams ; Josephine Shattuck ; Ann Roby ; Sophia Phelps ; Elizabeth David ; Maria Towne ; Lizzie Wilkins ; Annie Wilkins ; Lucy W. Clark ; L. B. Elliott ; Mary C. B. Boylston ; Catherine M. Boylston ; Lucy F. Boylston ; S. Lu Lawrence ; H. J. Nutt ; Mary Nutt ; Almy Winchester ; M. J. Barrett ; Mary Stewart.

The Officers elected were, Mrs. David Stewart, President ; Mrs. Harrison Eaton, Secretary ; Mrs. Charles H. Campbell, Treasurer ; Mrs. Luther Nichols, J. W. Pillsbury, E. S. Gutterson, Robert Benden, George E. Boutell, Misses Emily Towne, Mary Nutt, Directors.

The young ladies of the place, with much enterprise and patriotism, inaugurated and successfully carried through, a beautiful Christmas festival, for the purpose of furnishing funds for the Soldiers' Aid Society, in which were given, in tableaux, with much effect by aid of colored fire, scenes past and anticipated in the Rebellion, Washington's Dream of Liberty, and other beautiful acts ; and also an elegant tree that bore rich fruit for the brave Boys in Blue. It largely owed its brilliancy and success to the taste and zeal of Miss Harriet J. Nutt.

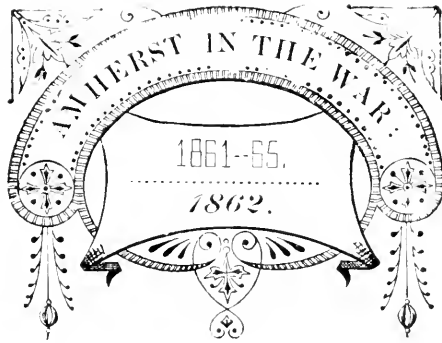
And now for the lessons of this closing year, sad and otherwise, as then drawn :

“With what terrible lessons the year closing is fraught ! lessons of the realities of life and death in their most stern and terrible aspects—lessons we dare not, will not repeat. Sufficient for their great purpose is it, that in subdued silence they be received, and that they should be pondered in the solitude of stricken hearts.

A compensating lesson of the year is this : **MAN'S DESTINY IS NOT WHOLLY HIS OWN.** God is His own interpreter, and to-day we read “it is not in man that walketh to direct his steps,” with a conviction of its truth never before realized. Ah, could the loyal men of the North have “directed their steps, think ye they would to-day been contending with their brothers on the deadly field of strife ? God’s hand is seen in history—and man’s destiny is at His disposal. Slavery is unwittingly recording its destiny—*mene, tekel, upharsin*” is read upon its every wall !

Another of its lessons is—**‘THERE’S NOTHING TRUE BUT HEAVEN.**” Man disappoints ; God never ! “All quiet on the Potomac”—instead of “Marching on !” The Israelities were forty years in the wilderness—but **THEY CONQUERED !** and so **SHALL WE ! IN GOD WE TRUST !**





THE opening of 1862 gave but inadequate portent of what it would reveal of carnage, gloom and sorrow that was to mark and mar its progress and its close. Yet, while thus overshadowed by the heavy war-cloud, all hearts turned to the Great Helper, and, trustingly, did with might the work their hands found to do ; and, with eight N. H. Regiments in the service, and the Ninth called, all containing Amherst men, there was no lack of work for all. The following, from the *Cabinet*, shows how, and how cheerfully, the "Soldiers' Aid" worked in the home field :—

"*Mr, Editor*—Permit me through your columns to speak a word in praise of the patriotism of the Ladies of old Amherst. Ever mindful of their duty to their country, they have for some time been busily engaged in caring for the wants of our patriotic soldiers. From week to week they meet together from place to place in the village, and spend their time profitably for the wants of the poor soldier. But occasionally they take a *sled ride* of some two or three miles from the village. Last night, with a number of gentlemen, they took a sled-ride, behind two patriotic horses, to the residence of Josiah W. Pillsbury, Esq., where they were cordi-

ally received, and busily and handsomely entertained ; returning seasonably and safely,—the third sled-ride. It is hard excelling the Ladies of old Amherst in patriotism, levees or sled-rides ! Respectfully submitted —

One of the Loyal Sled-ride Party.

The *Cabinet*, in its ever hopeful, trustful spirit, sought in its New Year's Greeting, to inspire its readers at home and abroad, with humble trust in God and duty—thus :

A HAPPY NEW YEAR, A HAPPY NEW YEAR
To friends afar off, and home friends dear—
To you who are sitting by the home's bright fire,
And wishing the wanderers were to it nigher,
Ere 'other Winter's fires shall burn,
May you be cheered by their safe return.
Sure happy the year will be, and more,
That brings the soldier-boys home from the war !

And ye brave sons from home far away,
Engaged in the deadly strife and fray,
Doing and daring the Union to save,
Digging for Rebellion and traitors a grave,—
Do, dare, and dig on, and to the wide world show
How dearly ye prize the blessings we know.
Fight on, and Heaven's banner shall o'er you wave,
Heaven's arm be o'er you to rescue and save,
To give you victory o'er treason and wrong,
The foe's arm to break, and to make yours strong,
And white-winged Peace in the Land re-appear.
And you in your homes this Happy New Year.

Ye men of the North "by the stuff" called to stay,
While Rebellion your brothers go forth to allay,
Be loyal and true to your Country, and trust,
The dear Old Flag, that they 've trod in the dust.
Vow, (and fail not your vowing to pay,)
That you and your all on her altar shall lay,
Ere the Flag of the Union shall cease to be
Proudly waving over land and the sea.
Be prudent, be earnest, be trusting and brave ;
Be prayerful, for Heaven alone can save ;
Be humble, and Heaven your prayer shall hear,
And make this truly a Happy New Year !

Ye mothers and daughters, always loving, and true
 To the calls of duty—there's duty for you.
 Your good work continue, nor let a brave son
 Have aught to complain when his warring is done.
 Sew, knit, pray for the brave boys abroad,—
 You surely shall know recompense of reward.
 Kind Heaven, delighted, shall look down in love—
 The soldier-boys bless you, looking above,—
 On the roll of honor your names appear
 When Peace shall return, this Happy New Year !

FATHER IN HEAVEN—hallowed be Thy name !
 Thy will done in Heaven and on Earth the same ;
 Forgive us our debts as we debtors forgive ;
 And let us in peace with all the world live.
 Spare, spare the Old Flag, the Flag of the Free ;
 Spare, spare our proud UNION, Earth's glory to be !
 May monarch, enslaved, King and oppressor,
 Look in pride to Columbia and say, "*God bless her !*"
 For Thine is the kingdom, and Thine the power,
 And Thine the glory from this very hour. E. D. B.

The year, opening with inspiring victories of the Loyal forces in the extreme South, made the people of the North by far too hopeful and sanguine of an early close of the war, the writer of the above among the rest. "Norm," the sharp-eyed correspondent of the *Cabinet* (E. Norman Gunnison, of the 2d N. H.,) well gave its readers the true status of affairs at this period of the struggle. In his letter from Camp Beaufort, in early March, he wrote :

"Our cause is the cause of right, and we must triumph,—

"For right is right, since God is God,

"And right shall surely win ;

"To doubt would be disloyalty,

"To falter would be sin."

And so we shall march on, sometimes weary, sometimes perhaps defeated, but never dispirited. Our friends in the North are too sanguine in their expectations of an early closing of this war ; they see things as but "through a glass, darkly," and are apt to underrate the resources of the South.

We, from our stand-point, see things in a far different light. For years the hatred, and ambition, and covert treason of party leaders, have been at work, making the so-called Confederate States a vast store-house, and the munitions of war thus collected cannot so easily be exhausted. The belief entertained by so many that we could starve the traitors from their strong holds, has proved itself an utter fallacy, and the blindest have, at last, opened their eyes to the fact, that the only successful course of treatment for our sick men of the South, lies in the administering of iron pills and cold steel, not in homœopathic doses, but in allopathic, that shall surprise the so-called Sunny South!"

Thus it proved, and was made apparent by the call, early in May, for another Regiment from New-Hampshire, the 9th. Previously the Government had prohibited further enlistments, and the people led thereby to feel that no more men would be needed. Consequently enlistments lagged. The state of things at home may be learned pretty clearly from the following spicy precautions of the *Cabinet* :

"LOOK OUT FOR RATTLESNAKES! As the warm ides of March approach, these venomous reptiles are coming out of their hidings. Look out for them!

If you hear men condemning the War as needless, and rejoicing at every failure of our arms,—Look out for rattlesnakes!

If you hear any berating the Administration, denouncing the Government as oppressive,—Look out for rattlesnakes!

If you hear men whining about coming taxes and the awful expenses of the War,—Look out for rattlesnakes!

If you hear men expressing more sympathy for the accursed system of Slavery, (which has brought upon us this direful war,) than for the glorious Union,—Look out for rattlesnakes!

If you hear men (or women) wishing ill to the brave soldiers who are fighting to save the best Government the world ever saw,—Look out for rattlesnakes!

If you hear of men willing to offer aid and comfort to the enemy by political shuffling for position and power,—Look out for rattlesnakes!"

The Glorious Fourth was observed with much spirit and enthusiasm by the Sabbath School, a procession being formed at the Congregational Church, and under escort of the Yankee Engine Co. and the New Boston Brass Band marched around and saluted our beautiful flag with three rousing cheers. At the Grove the Star Spangled Banner was sung by the children, with patriotic addresses. In the evening the patriotic young ladies gave a splendid entertainment to meet the expenses of the day, thus recorded in the *Cabinet* :

The "Entertainment consisted of Tableaux, Music by the Band and Quartette, consisting of Messrs. W. A. Mack and Edward P. Sawtelle, Mrs. H. E. Abbott and Miss Lucy David. The tableaux were arranged in fine taste by Miss Hattie Nutt, far surpassing any here before seen. The Pleafades, the Fire Worshipers, and patriotic finale, embracing forty characters, representing the sisterhood of States, were beautiful, the last pre-eminently so—and but for a needless panic, the affair would have been faultless. It was caused by the explosion of one of the colored lights and overturning of two kerosene foot-lamps, causing a suffocating smoke. Not a curtain, dress, or hair of a head scorched, but a scene, not in the programme, presented, beautifully emblematic of the state and future of the Union—enveloped in fire, and smoke, and dire alarm ; but from the midst of which, in God's time, it shall come forth in safety,—NOT A SISTER LOST !

OLD UNION ! OLD UNION ! though enveloped in fire,
And smoke-clouds, rising higher and higher,
And alarm that changes joy to affright,
Like flashings of red-fire in the night,—
Unscathed, like these emblems, in time shalt thou
Stand forth in beauty as they do now—
More bright, more beloved more pure and more true,
For the fiery ordeal thou hast passed through.

The night hung heavy over our heads as "Chantilly," the "Second Bull Run," and "Rebels in Maryland," cast dark shadows over us. Enrollment of all citizens legally liable to the service was ordered as a base for drafting, and "300,000 more" ordered by the President to be forthcoming ! Fear was in every home and heart ! The village pulpits spake

out of duty in the crisis, with no uncertain sound,—and the old *Cabinet* rang out this earnest appeal:

ENLIST! ENLIST!

We have reached a terrible crisis in the history of our Nation—a point at which the fate of the nation and perpetuity of our Government, depend upon the promptness and efficiency with which the loyal people of the North and West respond to the calls of the Executive. While we have tenaciously pursued our enemy, and quietly seen our forces rapidly depleted to a half or less of the working men, conscription, with a terrible energy and indomitable purpose, has arrayed against us a murderous host, that threatens our weakened forces with a desolating overthrow, and our glorious cause with further alarming reverses. The appeal is now made to every loyal man to come to the rescue. The crisis demands *action!* ENLISTING, FIGHTING, instead of TALKING!

A letter before us, from an Officer in McClellan's army, says, "we want to-day 800,000 new men, instead of 300,000." All accounts corroborate this need. By the aid of the gun-boats only are our soldiers on the James River enabled to hold their position against fearful odds. The only hope is prompt reinforcement. Shall it be had? Shall our brave soldiers, who have for twelve months endured the toil of the battle-fields, have our sympathy and prompt assistance, or, be left to be cut in pieces through our inaction and neglect? What say ye? men of Amherst—ye citizens of old Hillsborough, the home of Stark, McNeil, and Pierce, and Miller. Where is the spirit of that noble company that, like Jonah's gourd, sprang in a night, and started for Lexington when hearing of its blood-shed? Where the spirit of those "201 men" all but three of the voters of the town, who pledged themselves and their all to resist to the bitter end the early foreign foe? Is the danger less imminent, the object sought less desirable, the results of failure less deplorable and fatal to the hopes of Liberty? Intermittent war—civil strife that no child born shall see ended—must result from the failure to subdue this Rebellion!

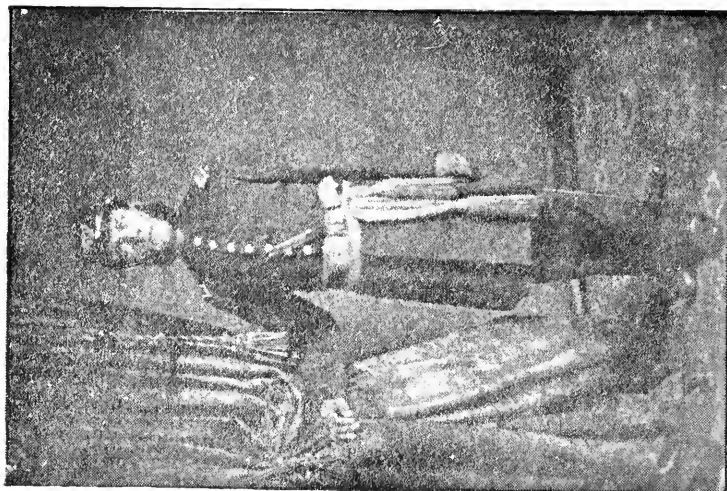
Sons of patriotic sires, haste to the rescue! It is a noble work to which you are called, for the hopes of human liber-



WILLIAM FREDERIC RUSSELL.



ALFRED L. MOOR.



LT. JAMES L. HARDY.



CORP. ALBERT NOYES.

ty hang upon the crisis! Slavery has forced it upon us, and if Slavery shall come forth in the ascendant, why shall she not "call the roll of her bondmen beneath the shade of Bunker Hill?"

In the soul-stirring words of Gov. Pierpont, we would say: "This is the last contest our free institutions will have, if we put forth the strength of the nation, and punish Rebellion as it deserves. But, remember, that there is but one time to put down the usurpers, and that is now! We cannot fold our arms this year, and fight the next. We must conquer now, or, all is lost! The contest is gigantic! the result, the freedom or enslavement of the nation! Redeemed and disenthralled, America will rise in renewed strength and sublime proportions,—the joy and beauty of the whole earth."

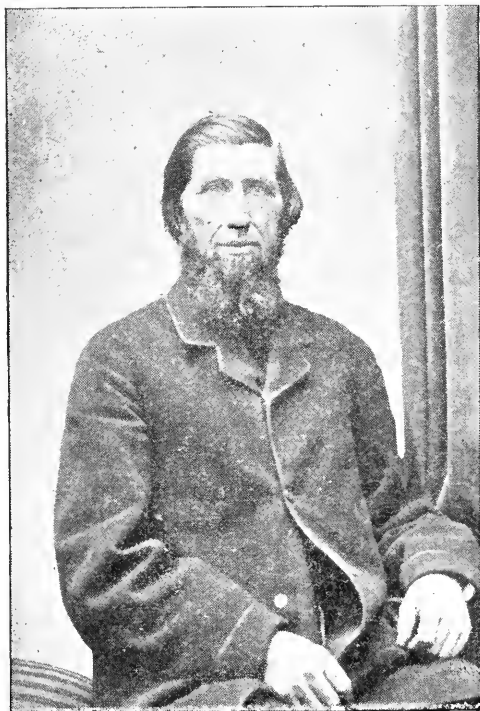
The State bounty had increased from \$10 to \$60. Aug. 10th the town voted a bounty of \$80 to residents of Amherst who should enlist under this call. Then by a bold, brave motion of Horace Clark, Esq., without one dissenting voice, raised it to \$150; this, with the \$60 from the State, \$25 of the Government, and the \$15 of advance pay, making \$248.

The letter of this vote was as follows:

Voted, that the Town pay a bounty of \$150 to those persons, residents of Amherst, who enlist and are mustered into the service of the United States, provided they be accepted as volunteers to fill the quota from this town, instead of by drafting—in pursuance of an order from the President of the United States, bearing date of Aug. 4, 1862, whereby it is provided that a draft of 300,000 be immediately called into service of the United States, to serve for nine months, unless sooner discharged. And, also, that aid be extended as a bounty to the families of those who enlist for this period, in the same manner as to the families of those who have enlisted for three years, or during the war.

August 23d, on motion of Horace Clark, Esq., the town voted unanimously to give the nine months' men, also, the \$150 bounty, and the same pay to their families as to those enlisting for the war.

The letter of the foregoing vote, and also the succeeding motion to extend the bounty and aid thus offered, to the nine months' men and their families, are here given in honor of the noble-hearted townsman who offered them,—Horace A. Clark, Esq.,—a life-long Democrat,—since deceased.



This meeting was adjourned to the 29th, when the Town voted that every recently enlisted man be authorized to act as a Recruiting Officer, the Town to pay the fees for all enlistments made. Voted, also, to invite Col. Stevens and Lt. Col. Bowers, of Nashua, to address the people of the Town, on the 29th.

The war feeling was intense, and the *Cabinet* on the 11th again rang out its war cry,—thus :

FALL IN ! FALL IN !

Fall in ! and never let it be said that only by conscription could New-Hampshire be brought to do her part in sustaining the liberties which our Stark and Sullivan, Miller, McNeil and Peirce, won and so nobly defended.

Fall in ! and compel the Government to withdraw its orders and show to the world that you prize your privileges and liberties sufficiently to voluntarily maintain them at any cost.

Fall in ! and say to the Government that this unholy rebellion must at once be crushed out, and that we are ready, and mean to do it.

Fall in ! and say to our sons and brothers in the field that we are with them, to share the dangers and toils of so noble a service.

Fall in ! and share the honor of defending the Constitution of the noblest Government the world has ever seen.

Fall in ! and let posterity read your name upon the proud roll of honor.

Fall in ! and the blessing of Heaven shall be with you, and the gratitude of a saved, redeemed land, shall rest upon you forever.

Pending these movements of the Town, (Aug. 14th,) the citizens, upon whom the draft was blowing coldly, and on many with most unwelcome anticipations, held a meeting to remove, if possible, those anticipations. Rev. Wm. Clark first addressed the meeting in a most patriotic spirit, followed by Aaron Lawrence, E. D. Boylston and Perley Dodge, Esq. Major Angell, of the N. H. 10th, being present, was called out, and eloquently responded, urging the young men of Amherst to come forward and enlist in the glorious work of redeeming "Old Glory !" and NINE young men responded to the call.

AUG., 29. The speakers invited for the adjourned meeting

being unable to attend, furnished as substitutes Capt. Hapgood, of the 5th, and Lts. Bruce and Marden, and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed.

September 17th, the *Cabinet* made the pleasing announcement that Amherst was out of the draft. Number of quota 86, number of enlistments 89—all three years' men.



HENRY S. HOLT.



CHARLES A. B. HALL.

(See *Closing Sketches*.)

September brought President Lincoln's Proclamation of prospective Emancipation, already too long delayed, fixing January 1, 1863, for confiscation and freeing of the slaves of all persons then found in Rebellion against the Government. This caused great agitation, and set all the home rattlesnakes and copperheads to rattling and venomous use and abuse of tongue. That event was looked for with the deepest interest, as the only hope of a restored Union and permanent peace.

In November, Dr. Francis P. Fitch, of Amherst, was appointed a Special Commissioner, in company with Hon. Mason D. Larkin, to visit the Soldiers of this State in all the Hospitals in Maryland, Virginia and the District of Columbia, including those upon the route, and report to the Governor their condition ; which service he most faithfully and acceptably performed, and to the benefit of the sick and the interests of the State.

In May, Dr. John H. Clark, of this place, was appointed Assistant Surgeon in the Navy, and assigned to, and left for New Orleans. He was first assigned to duty in the N. H. 8th, as Assistant to Surgeon Dearborn, with whom and the boys and officers of the 8th, he was very popular. He was for two months or more at Fort Macomb, with several detached companies of the 8th.

The casualties of the year were many and very sad. Early June brought the intelligence of the death of Joseph F. Johnson, of Co. B. 8th N. H., of fever, at Ship Island ; and the same month returned Edson Davis and Charles Upton, discharged sick. July retired temporarily by sickness, Capt. Hapgood and Charlie Champney, and found Henry A. Nichols and George W. Parkhurst among the wounded. September brought the sad word of the severe wounding of George Washington George, with the loss of a leg, and of the slight wounding of George Vose. Thanksgiving was darkened by the announcement of the decease, of dysentery, at Fairfax Seminary Hospital, of George Briggs Sloan,—and the closing year by the wounding of Fay, both Vose brothers, Hall, Phelps and Brown.

During the year 1862 the Ladies' Aid Society did a noble work, which can best be told by giving the report made at the close of the year :

ABSTRACT OF REPORT.

This Society was formed Sept. 28, 1861, its object being to aid the Soldiers in the Army with hospital clothing and other necessities not furnished by Army regulations. It has 76 members.

Rec'd for membership	\$22 80	Articles sent to Sanitary Comm:	
Net proceeds of levee	107 16	Oct. 1861, box	\$40 26
Donations of individuals	51 95	Dec. 9, " "	85 46
Col. at weekly meetings	42 09	Sent to Individuals in army	8 44
From social gatherings	24 66	Box to Capt. Hapgood	53 68
		June 10, 1862 to San. Com.	80 64
Total	\$248 56	July 29, " "	59 17
Amount paid out	241 05	Sept. 5, " wine, jelly, &c.	5 70
		Sept. 26, " to San. Com.	102 22
Balance in Treasury	\$7 22		
Stock on hand including cloth yarn, finished garments	\$53	Total	\$435 87

Every contribution has been duly received and acknowledged.

An article in the Constitution provides that the home poor be cared for, and money and clothing have been furnished such to the amount \$18 75.

The Society return their grateful acknowledgements to individuals in all parts of the town, who have so generously responded to our calls, in contributions of money and clothing.

We have been very kindly assisted by having all our notices inserted in the *Cabinet* free of expense; the hall has been fitted up and opened to us freely, and fuel furnished. An aged lady, whose natural sight has been darkened, aided only by the light with which love and sympathy for the suffering ever illumine the soul, has contributed several pairs socks of her own knitting.

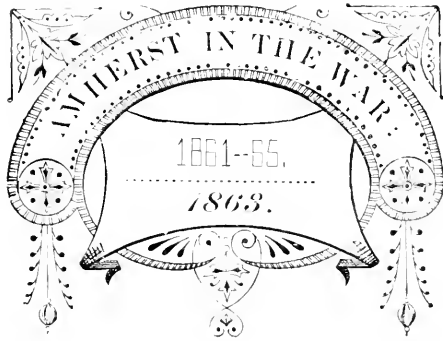
We hear from reliable sources that clothing, hospital necessities, &c., are much needed. Strong evidence comes to us of the need of continued effort. May we not be "weary in well-doing," but continue to "cast our bread upon the waters," hoping that soon peace, with its untold blessings, will again visit our once happy land.

L. A. EATON, *Secretary*.

Amherst, Dec. 11, 1862.

A. R. CAMPBELL, *Treasurer*.

The Officers elected for the ensuing year were as follows: Mrs. Aaron Lawrence, President; Mrs. Harrison Eaton, Secretary; Mrs. C. H. Campbell, Treasurer; Mrs. D. Stewart, L. W. Nichols, Robt. Benden, Geo. W. Moore, and Misses Mary Nutt, Lucy Clark and Mary Stewart, Directors.



THE Third year of the War opened amid the deepest of gloom, not only from the sad casualties that preceded and attended it, but from the lack of unanimity even here at the North in cheerful support of the Government in contending for its existence. When the South was a unit, and its full strength conscripted to sustain its rotten cause, there were hosts of grumblers at the North who should have been fighters,—and, too many of them here ! The war had assumed immense proportions. At this date, Lord Palmerston, in the English House of Commons, said of it—“There is no instance in the history of the world, I think, of a contest such as that which is now going on in America—a contest of such magnitude between different sections of the same people.”

It was apparent to all that the Union could only be saved through the overthrow of Slavery,—and all loyal hearts gave thanks to God, as, at the opening of the year, Abraham Lincoln, true to his previous announcement, proclaimed liberty to the captive and salvation to the Union ! The crisis had come—and the tableau of the local paper at the date of Lincoln’s inauguration, “THE MAN FOR THE CRISIS !” had

become a triumph of history! The *Cabinet* of January 8th thus heralded the event:

"True to honor, true to duty, true to the expectations of the friends of his Country, and, as we believe, to the leadings of a righteous Providence, on the morning of the new year, Abraham Lincoln, the noble President of our noble Union, issued his Proclamation of Emancipation, which we publish to-day, and which will be read with thanksgiving to God, by all, at least, who with us believe and feel that a peaceful Union and Slavery are incompatible, and that the only hope of the one lies in overthrow of the other. GOD BLESS ABRAHAM LINCOLN!"

Still strange as it may seem at this day, there were men in Amherst who covertly battled under that dirty Confederate rag, rather than defend the Glorious Union of their fathers in this hour of its crisis! Verily, they have their reward, and like the Tories of the Revolution, their names will ever be heard with contempt.

How in contrast with this was the noble position of one of the noblest of our dead soldiers,—an alien by birth, but a noble son by adoption,—an Englishman, who enlisted from this place in the N. H. 7th. Writing to to his home from Hilton Head, Jan. 12, he says:

"I believe I am fighting in a good cause. The North must come off victorious. I have no fears of that. Thousands have fallen and thousands more must, I think; but it will prevail. I may not live to see it, but you will soon hear the cry for peace. It is always darkest just before day. Cheer up M... we shall soon see better days. This Government must stand. Who will not try and sustain it? It is worth *fighting* for. If I lose my life, I hope my child will be the better for it. I love my country, Old England, still; and I would despise the man that did not love the land that gave him birth. I love wife and child as well as a man can love, but if my commander would give me a furlough to-morrow I would not take it. When the war is over I want to see you.

but not till then. This Government needs my services and more than you or Amherst people do." WM FEW

All honor to the name of William Few,—none more worthy on our roll of honor.



WILLIAM FEW.
(See *Closing Sketches*.)

January 1, brought the sad news of the death of Edward Vose, from wound received at Fredericksburg, and a subsequent leg amputation.

The Ladies opened the year bravely, by a New Year's evening party, with a good time, lots of amusement and the sum of thirty dollars drawn from a Union Stocking, to provide comforts for the Union Soldiers. The last week in

January they forwarded a barrel of clothing to the State Agent at Washington, valued at \$81.00 and another to the Sanitary Commission, valued at \$60.00.

These were trying and exciting days, and eager throngs ever crowded the post office at the hour of every mail. A draft was pending, but postponed by the Governor, to give towns the chance to fill their quotas by enlistments. Fighting in the field, and grumbling by those who ought to have been in it, were rife. Every mail brought news of sadness. All hearts quailed before the crisis! and only those who could see the Mighty Hand behind the war-cloud had hope!

The middle of January brought us news of the decease of Charles N. Parkhurst, of the 10th N. H., of typhoid fever, at Falmouth; and, also, the death of John N. Mace, of the same Regiment, of diphtheria, at Washington. It also gave us and him the "welcome home" of the esteemed Lt. J. Byron Fay, looking every inch a soldier, wounds included, furloughed for repairs; and word of the worthy promotion of Capt. Hapgood to Lt. Colonel of the 5th N. H.

February brought another bold and brave assault of the Ladies' Aid Society, on the evening of the 22d, in a Masquerade, that lightened the heavy load we were bearing, and the purses of \$75 for the boys abroad. That 22d was, indeed, a notable day. The day was honored with the ringing of the bells and a salute from the "long-disputed" old field-piece, which left it disrupted more deeply than the Union,—but like the Union, it "still lives": while two or more of those injured by this premature explosion, died in a more real and helpful service.

February also returned to his home, discharged for disability from sickness, Eli S. Gutterson, an excellent member of the 10th N. H.

Closing March returned to our welcome Lt. George W.

George, in mutilated form, from the bloody field of Antietam, defeated but not defeated! and, also, on furlough, Maj. Wm. D. Stearns, of the 4th, saddened by the decease of his wife two weeks previous, and the burial of his infant child but the day before his arrival! Such were the bitter experiences of those bitter days, other than those on the battlefield, for the which those who shared them, living and dead, should be held in grateful remembrance.

But nothing more sad in all this long and saddening war than the word that mid April brought, of the decease of the Rev. James Means, at Newbern, N. C., on the 6th, and of an elder brother, Robert, at Beaufort, S. C., a week later. Although not directly from us, they were of us, being natives of Amherst, and greatly endeared to all our hearts.

An early May issue of the *Cabinet* had the following :

NEW YORK, May 11, 1863.

Editor Cabinet—Lt. J. Byron Fay, of the 5th N. H. Vols. was wounded in the knee, at the battle of Chancellorsville, on Sunday, May 3. The ball, a cast-iron one, about an inch in diameter, was taken out by the Regimental Surgeon. The wound is very painful, but with care he will recover entirely. He is now at my residence, Hoboken, N. J., doing well. It will be sixty days at least before he will be able to be on duty again. Very Respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

A. H. KING.

"The many friends of Lt. Col. Hapgood will be rejoiced to learn of his wonderful escape from danger, while in the recent engagement, receiving a bullet in his Bible, directly over his heart—passing half through it. The Colonel knows the value of the Bible, and when and where to carry it. He has it hid not only over but in his heart, a source of manly strength and courage in the day of battle. He is spoken of in high terms, by his men, as a brave and accomplished officer, and deserves great credit, for he has worked his way to his present position by merit, and in the face of the most marked opposition.

"Corporal Frederic A. Wilson, of the 5th, received a ball in his knapsack for safe-keeping. Bully for Fred !

"Robert Few, of the Maine 5th, also, had a narrow escape in the late battle, having his gun shot from his hand."

Lt. Fay was wounded while acting as Aid to Col. Cross, who was at the time in command of the Brigade, and in his report of the battle made "honorable mention of the zeal and good conduct of Lt. J. B. Fay, of the 5th, wounded in carrying orders upon the field ; and, also, of Col. Hapgood, commanding the 5th, for conspicuous bravery, vigilant and firm conduct."

With later May came the sad announcement of the death of one of our most worthy and valued young soldiers—Geo. A. McClure—in camp, by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hand of another member of the company.

The last of May brought an hitherto unknown measure of relief to the Government in these days of want and trial, in the appointment of Charles B. Tuttle, Esq., one of our most loyal and energetic business men, as Collector of the Income Tax assessed in this vicinity.

The first of June was made ominous by the appointment of Gilbert Hills, Esq., Jailor and Sheriff, as Enrolling Officer for Amherst, and the prompt discharge of the duty assigned to him, preparatory to a draft.

Early June, also brought the sad announcement of the fall of Lt. Col. Lull, of Milford, (killed in the battle at Port Hudson,) so near and so closely allied to us that it seemed as though one of our own best men had fallen.

July opened with victories, President's proclaim of congratulations to the loyal country, and thrilling accounts of the Gettysburg and Vicksburg triumphs, closely followed by rumors of coming conscription, and the sickening, saddening details of death and suffering of our own soldiers upon these fields of carnage. The 13th, confirmed the report of



CHARLES B. TUTTLE.



GILBERT HILLS.



REV. J. G. AVIS, D. D.



REV. WM. CLARK, D. D.

the fall of Charles H. Phelps and Charles A. Damon, on the field of Gettysburg, and the wounding of Sergt. Frederic A. Wilson, a few days previous, and Edwin Benden of the 8th, (both from the *Cabinet* office,) reported killed at Port Hudson, as a prisoner and well. The 23d brought the remains of Serg. Phelps for sepulture, amid demonstrations of sorrow in Amherst as a generation had not witnessed—amid which, with crushing power, came the announcement of the death of the brave William Few, whose remains, just one week later, with most impressive ceremonies, were borne to an honored grave, by a great throng of the people. These sad occasions will be noticed in detail in the Closing Sketches.

A pretty scene, and one well-worthy of record of printer or painter, was witnessed upon our beautiful Common, at noon on the 8th of July. The beautiful Flag had been thrown to the breeze in the morning, in honor of the great victories of the loyal armies, and, at the close of schools, the children formed in procession, and to the music of the drum marched to and encircled the flag-staff, and after singing of "The Star Spangled Banner," gave it "three times three" that ought to have been heard away down in Dixie! It was a scene never to be forgotten.

August opened more cheerfully, and the 6th was appointed by the President as a National Thanksgiving for the recent victories, and enthusiastically observed. The occasion was most appropriately honored by the citizens of Amherst, as will be seen by the following communication which appeared in the *Cabinet*, from the pen of Rev. William Clark, than whom, and the pastor, the Rev. Josiah G. Davis, none were more loyal and patriotic both in word and action :

MR. BOYLSTON :—I think you and the congregation that has just returned from the public services of the day, will agree with me that we have had a "good time" in connexion with these services. It was delightful to see the evidence, furnished by the pres-

ence and the earnest attention of the goodly, intelligent audience, of sympathy with the Proclamation of the President of the Nation, and the response given it, for a day of thanksgiving, prayer and praise to Almighty God, throughout the Union, for the recent successes of our arms against the wicked and terrible rebellion now raging in the South. The occasion was impressive and inspiring. Looking over the audience, representing the patriotic Christian men and women of our town, assembled to render to the Supreme Ruler of the world their thanks for his merciful interposition in giving victory to our arms in so many recent dreadful conflicts, our thoughts went out spontaneously to the congregations throughout all the loyal States, assembled at the same hour, for the same purpose that brought us together. In imagination we could see thanksgiving, adoration, prayer and praise ascending in one vast cloud of incense to the throne of Jehovah, from congregations of all denominations throughout all our vast loyal domains. In these sacred, delightful devotions, how important the services rendered by the Ministers of our holy religion. Who can estimate the value of their services to the national Government to-day, as the fearless and faithful defenders of our liberties, so assailed and endangered?

Such invaluable aid have we had to-day from our own minister, REV. J. G. DAVIS, in a truly able and patriotic discourse, worthy the occasion, founded upon and in the true spirit of Ps. 98 : 1—"O, sing unto the Lord a new song, for he has done marvellous things; his right hand and his holy arm hath gotten him the victory." Using these words, he specified numerous particulars in this connection as occasion for and demanding our thankfulness and praise,—among these the spontaneous and simultaneous rallying in defense of the Government in all the loyal States, on the first decisive breaking out of the rebellion,—the readiness and promptness of hundreds of thousands the best young men in the Northern and Eastern States, among them the choice young men in our colleges, in thus meeting the call of their country for her defense,—the recent victories at Vicksburg and at Port Hudson, by which the great Mississippi river is again open to commerce from its source to its mouth,—and the repulse of the Rebel army from the free soil of Pennsylvania, whose aim was the conquest of the Capitol of the Nation,—for the growing conviction and admission of the equal rights of the black man, and the cheering prospect that Slavery, as one of the results of the rebellion, will be overthrown,—for the emphatic avowal of our President in his call for this observance of our utter dependence upon God for ultimate success and triumph.

Mr. Davis, in concluding spoke feelingly of our great cause of gratitude to and for the noble Soldiers who are hazarding their

lives for all that gives value to our lives. They have large claim on our sympathies, our kind attentions and benefactions.

To me the services of to-day have been a rich, intellectual, patriotic, Christian entertainment. (Signed) W. C.

Amherst, August 6, 1863.

At the close of this Thanksgiving service a collection was taken for the benefit of the Soldiers through the Christian Commission, and over \$50 realised.

The 6th Regiment (or what remained of it,) having returned to Concord, to escort the conscripts to the seat of war, our Thanksgiving was made more grateful by the presence of Lt. Col. Hapgood, looking finely, though as his Regiment, essentially *thinned* by the terrible ordeals of "Fair Oaks," "Peach Orchard," "Savage Station," "White Oak Swamp," "Charles City," "Malvern Hill," "Antietam," "Fredericksburg," "Chancellorsville," and "Gettysburg."

The 5th Regiment, on its return was welcomed by a perfect ovation, and in response to a thrilling address of Governor Gilmore, Lt. Col. Hapgood, in command, said :

"It is with the deepest emotion that I reply to your cordial welcome, in the name of the 5th Regiment. It gives us pleasure to see so many friendly faces; so many outstretched hands. Two years ago we left, one thousand strong. I bring you back this war-worn remnant, scarce enough for a company. We have tried to do our duty. Our tattered banners show it. The roster of the dead is a long and glorious one. Many officers have fallen; others who occupied a more humble position fell with their faces to the foe. Honor them! The Fifth will ever be true to the old Flag, whether against rebels in the field, traitors at home, or wherever it may be called."

Capt. A. E. Blunt, a former teacher of our High School, was warmly welcomed on the 20th, and in an address, gave many incidents of his hard usage by the rebels in Tennessee and of his subsequent service in the 2d East Tenn. Regt.

August's closing week brought the news of two more of our valuable men fallen in the service—Samuel Corliss and James Blanchard, both of Co. H, 10th N. H., at the hospital in Portsmouth, Va.; the former of heart disease, leaving a wife and seven children; the latter of diphtheria, single.

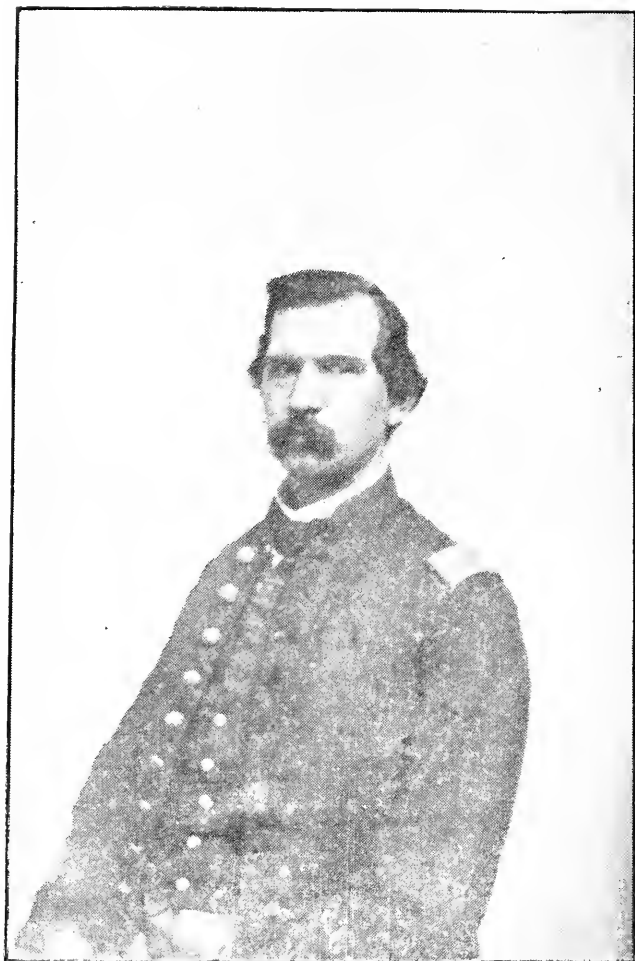
September brought the President's Proclamation calling for "300,000 more!" The Government had learned the important truth that final victory was only attainable by vigorous "marching on!" Conscription promptly followed the call. Amherst's enrollment was 101, drawn 30, the number needed to fill quota, 11.

October 20th, the Amherst conscripts went to Concord for examination. Many were exempted, and of those accepted the following individuals furnished substitutes with the \$300 the town had voted:—P. W. Dodge, C. H. Kinson, Andrew J. Kidder, Solomon Prince, James Parkhurst, Daniel S. Trow, George Savage, Geo. E. Parker, Reuben Harri- don, Henry Parker, James C. Boutell, George Hanson.

And, just as the Autumn tinged the forests in unison with the sadness of our hearts, a noble spirit, whose outer man, enfeebled by disease contracted in the service, had for months been decaying, went "marching on" to a higher and more noble service,—LYMAN BEECHER SAWTELLE,—than whom, no soldier in the service, or conscripted by it for the "other shore," was more beloved or worthy. (*See Closing Sketches.*)

November found the "Fighting Fifth" ready for, and on to duty with its new Commander, Colonel Charles E. Hapgood, at its head,—of whom the *Boston Journal* said:

"Lt. Chrls E. Hapgood, of the 5th N. H. Regiment was yesterday promoted to its Coloneley. He is 33 years of age, a native of Shrewsbury, this State. Learning in youth the trade of a gunsmith, he was afterward an accountant in Worcester, and, in 1858, removed to Amherst, N. H., where



COL. CHARLES E. HAIGOOD.

he was engaged in mercantile business at the outbreak of the rebellion. He entered the army as Captain of Co. I, and was then the Junior Captain of the Regiment. After the battle of Fredericksburg he was commissioned Lt. Colonel, and commanded the Regiment in the battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. In all positions he has proved himself a superior officer. With full ranks, and superior commanders, we shall expect good reports from the "Fighting Fifth." And didn't it get them!

The annual festival of Thanksgiving was observed with a zest which only a people can know who, burdened by a heavy war, see victory perching upon their banner. The people flocked to the Sanctuary, and rendered a tribute of heartfelt praise, while the pastor, Rev. J. G. Davis, entering fully into the spirit of the occasion, furnished a rich intellectual treat, redolent with patriotism, based upon Ps. 107 : 21-23—"Oh that men would praise the Lord, for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men; and let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing. Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders." He drew a truthful picture of the great Rebellion and the war, the alternations of hope and fear by which for long months the public mind had been exercised; the brightening prospects of ultimate peace and union, in a strictly free land; and closed by recounting the especial providential favors of the year that called for devout gratitude and praise.

The following beautiful Hymn, written by Dr. Muhlenburg, author of the immortal hymn, "I would not live away," a metrical version of the President's Thanksgiving Proclamation, and by his consent called "The President's Hymn," was sung here, and in hundreds of congregations and grateful circles throughout the loyal land:

The President's Hymn.

Give thanks, all ye people, give thanks to the Lord,
Allelujas of Freedom, with joyful accord ;
Let the East and the West, North and South roll along,
Sea, mountain and prairie, one Thanksgiving song

CHORUS.

Give thanks, all ye people, give thanks to the Lord,
Allelujas of Freedom, with joyful accord.

For the sunshine and rainfall, enriching again
Our acres in myriads with treasures of grain ;
For the earth still unloading her manifold wealth,
For the skies beaming vigor, the winds breathing health.

For the nation's wide table, o'erflowingly spread,
Where the many have feasted, and all have been fed ;
With no bondage their God-given rights to enslave,
But Liberty guarded by Justice for all.

In the realms of the anvil, the loom, and the plow,
Whose the mines and the fields, to Him gratefully bow ;
His the flocks and the herds—sing ye hillsides and vales,
On His ocean domains chant His name with the gales.

Of commerce and traffic, ye princes, behold
Your riches from Him whose the silver and gold ;
Happier children of labor, true lords of the soil,
Bless the Great Master Workman, who blesseth your toil.

Brave men of our forces, life-guard of our coasts,
To your Leader be loyal, Jehovah of Hosts ;
Glow the Stripes and the Stars aye with victory bright,
Reflecting His glory ; He crowneth the right !

Nor shall ye through our borders, ye stricken of heart,
Only waiting your dead, in the joy have no part ;
God's solace be yours, and for you there shall flow
All that honor and sympathy's gifts can bestow.

In the domes of Messiah, ye worshipping throngs,
Solemn litanies mingle with jubilant songs ;
The Ruler of Nations beseeching to spare,
And our empire still keep the elect of His care.

Our guilt and transgressions remember no more ;
Peace, Lord ! righteous peace, of Thy gift we implore ;
And the banner of Union, restored by Thy hand,
Be the banner of Freedom o'er all in the land.

Almost amid the echoes of these thanksgivings came a fearful conflagration, the largest and most frightful Amherst had ever witnessed, laping up barn, hotel, stores, shop and sheds, and property, without mercy, and even glutting itself upon the beautiful town banner, and a large quantity of clothing, prepared and donated for the Freedmen—and thus seeming as if in very league with the rebellion! Those were trying, ominous days, and the people felt that, indeed, in more senses than one, they were passing a fiery ordeal.

Nothing daunted, the young ladies of the town, emerging from this ordeal with patriotism unscorched, projected and carried out an elegant entertainment of two evenings, at the Court Room, by the proceeds of which they re-placed the burnt flag by the beautiful one that now honors our service. The movement culminated in the formation of the "Banner Club," and a series of public lectures, which were a success.

Thus closed the third year of this terrible, unnatural conflict, bringing with it scarce a foreshadowing of the end of the struggle, but a "fearful looking for" of fraternal bloodshed. Seeming lack of plan and wisdom in the leadership of the loyal forces awakened evil forebodings at home, and alike discontent amid the forces in the field. The calls for aid had been enormous; responses prompt and generous; but the end seemed as far off as ever,—and the language of all hearts was, "O Lord, how long!" All eyes strained, and all hearts longed for some change that should be decisive.

The Ladies' Aid Society made the following annual report:

As our second year commenced, we were laboring under some discouragement. The high price of material to work with, combined with the low state of our funds, served to fill the minds of many with gloomy forebodings for the future.

At this crisis in our history our young friends, (standing a reserve corps) with their usual promptness and energy, immediately flew to the rescue, by getting up a Masquerade party, by which a liberal sum was realised, which favor will ever be remembered.

Though the contributions are less than last year, perhaps it is no evidence that the zeal of our people has abated. When the first loud wail of suffering came to us from the battle-field, each one who had a surplus of clothing, or a blanket to spare, lost no time in bringing them from their hiding places and starting them on their errand of mercy; while this year we have been obliged to make nearly all articles sent forward.

Amount from last year's report	-	\$47 60
Appraised value articles sent San. Com.		139 60
" " " State Ag. Wash.		81 00
" " " Phila. Hospital		36 25
" " " Individual sol		25 00

Since the Society was formed there have been sent forward 59 quilts and comforters; 245 cotton and flannel shirts; 66 sheets; 5 blankets; 176 pr. socks; 19 pillows; 59 pillow cases; 83 cushions; 21 dressing gowns; 102 towels; 61 pr. drawers; 194 hdkfs. 39 pr. mittens; 12 arm slings; 25 bed sacks.

In addition to these, wines, jellies, packages of farina and corn starch, spices, soap, bandages, lint, and quantity of dried apple—all estimated at \$718 00.

Perhaps it will not be amiss to notice in this connection the number of comfort bags sent from Amherst—280, valued at one shilling each, or \$46 67. These were not sent exclusively by this Society, but in connection with the Sabbath School. Some of our little friends have received very gratifying answers from these and the letters they contained.

Our meetings have been held nearly every week during the year, and still the work goes on.

The war is not yet ended. A large number of our young men have gone forth,—the dearly loved, the fondly cherished. Alas! the number is fearfully large who have gone forth never to return. Many are still there, exposed to all the perils of a soldier's life—true patriots, who would not under any consideration shrink from duty, or prove themselves cowards. While such strong incentives to exertion remain, shall we fail to work on? Shall we refrain from sending aid and comfort to those who are so nobly contending for our best interests? Let us not fall back until conqueror shall be stamped on every brow, and the noise of battle be heard no more. Then, as we sit quietly by our own firesides, to enjoy that peace which strong hands and true hearts have so bravely won for us, may we have the satisfaction of thinking we have not been silent spectators in the great drama, but have "done with our might what our hands have found to do."

Respectfully submitted,

A. R. CAMPBELL, *Treas.*



As already recorded, great and fearful uneasiness prevailed throughout the loyal land, as dawned the fourth year of our great national conflict. The long-continued and deadly struggle, and the fearful wants and wastes of war, had not only brought heavy sorrows to all hearts, but pinching need and personal physical suffering all over the loyal and disloyal land. With gold at 280, cost of living had become enormous, and rumors of starvation, even, were rife in the land. Business in all departments was fearfully depressed, and many unable to obtain work or support. Newspapers all over the land were suspending because of the enormous cost of paper, and here, in the home-field, the loyal old *Cabinet* struggling, as a drowning man, for very life, as will soon by this home-record be seen. Want and suffering were dire, and everywhere.

With Scott, Halleck, Lincoln, the Cabinet, and Congress, all in the field of leadership, the campaign was strangely in want of unification, reminding the world of the homely but significant aphorism of "too many cooks," &c. Congress, foreseeing the evil, and that it would only end in disaster and final defeat, took the "new departure" of creating the new office of Lieutenant General of the U. S. Army, and by special enactment placed the whole control and direction of the entire campaign in the hand of that cool and clear head, Ulysses S. Grant—and, from that point the loyal army moved "on to Richmond" and victory, though not without oft defeat and disaster.

Even in anticipation, of this wise measure, new courage and determination was evinced in the Councils of the Nation by a rousing call, February 1, for 500,000 more men, (inclusive of the 300,000 called in October.) Of these some 2000 were needed from N. H.— from Amherst. Drafting here under this call, for various reasons, was delayed until the first of May.

One of the first noticeable events of 1864 in Amherst was a prompt and noble response to the following appeal made through the *Cabinet* :

MR. BOYLSTON— Shall not a general effort be made in Hillsborough County for the relief of the starving families of East Tennessee ? Amherst and the adjoining towns made generous contributions for Ireland when stricken by famine, ought not a similar movement to be made at once, in behalf of our countrymen, many of them driven from their homes, houseless and stripped of all, because of their attachment to the Union ? The call is urgent, and a prompt contribution would carry bread to women and children ready to perish of hunger. (Signed) J. G. DAVIS.

This appeal was thus endorsed by the *Cabinet* :

"We cordially endorse the above suggestion. Those that honor me I will honor, is the assurance of Him who alone can honor us in the great struggle through which we are passing, with an honorable result. We have the assurance of His own hand that

in no way is He more honored by us than in feeding of the hungry, clothing the destitute, and relieving the sick and suffering. Surely there never was a cause that appealed more closely to the hearts of all who love their country and its defenders."

Two weeks later the *Cabinet* contained the following item :

"By a receipt placed in our hands it appears that the citizens of Amherst have contributed and placed in the hands of Hon. Edward Everett, for the relief of the suffering people of East Tennessee the handsome sum of \$282. The ladies, also, propose to make a handsome donation of clothing. If any of our neighbors have done better we should be happy to report it."

Monday, February 15th, was a gala day in Amherst. St. Valentine's day occurring on Sunday, the day following was chosen by the Ladies to fling to the breeze the splendid new Banner they had purchased to supply the place of that lost in the late conflagration. The following account is copied from the *Cabinet* :

"Monday, the 15th, was selected by the Banner Club to present to the Union-loving citizens of the place, through the Republican Club, the beautiful VALENTINE their enterprise and energy had secured. Accordingly, all who had taken part in the Christmas Festival (by the avails of which this flag was purchased) were invited to meet at the flag-staff, and at 2 p. m. it was surrounded by a circle of as bright and happy faces as is often seen abroad on a Winter's day,—a scene, that if seen by Jeff Davis, would have compelled the exclamation, *"It is no use to contend further!"*

The Flag and Streamer were elevated to their place by the fair hands which had procured them—*Beauty elevated by Beauty*,—when it was unfurled, and floated out amidst the strains of *"Fling out the Flag!"*

E. D. Boylston, presiding, after briefly congratulating the Club on the consummation of their labors and the beauty of the flag now floating proudly over their heads—*which beauty had bought, love would cherish, and duty defend*,—introduced the Rev. J. G. Davis, who opened a very fine address with the happy remark that "there were two things of which he was always happy to speak and to commend, the Bible, and

the dear old Flag." His remarks were admirably adapted to the occasion and to his hearers, and to awaken in the youth that veneration for the Flag, and the Institutions of our Government, so desirable for them to feel.

Beautiful addresses were made by William B. Clark, of Amherst College, and Edward A. Richardson of Dartmouth College, (both of whom had been conscripted, but not accepted.) A sentiment, by Dr. F. P. Fitch, complimenting the ladies of the Club, and thanking them for their beautiful gift, was received with three hearty cheers. The Club and citizens then joined in singing "The Star-Spangled Banner,"—when three cheers were given for the speakers, and three times three for the beautiful flag overhead.

A beautiful incident succeeded. At the very moment the last cheer for the flag died upon the ear, the old Town Bell, ever loyal and oft over patriotic, seemed to catch the inspiration and enthusiasm of the occasion, and with a strength of tone unusual, sounded out its "ONE, TWO, THREE" and drew from the delighted throng three rousing cheers for the loyal town bell!

The Schools were dismissed to honor the occasion, and, altogether, it was a scene of a life-time, the impressions of which will be permanent and telling upon the future of the youth present, and the patriotism of the place.

The flag was purchased by a committee of the Club, (consisting of Misses Harriet J. Nutt, Elizabeth G. Lawrence, and Lizzie Wilkins) of R. M. Yale, Esq., of Boston, costing \$82. It is 40 feet in length, 20 in width, with a streamer of 90 feet, most thoroughly made of the best English bunting, and an extra star for West Virginia to be added, "agreeably to the statute in such case made and provided." It was wholly made by a young lady of 16, Miss Emma Wilkins, of Malden, Mass.

On the evening of the same day, the participants in the labors of the Christmas Festival to the number of about fifty held a social gathering at "Busyfield," the residence of E. D. Boylston, for the presentation of the flag to the Republican Club. The "beauty" was festooned in the centre of the double parlor, the Club forming gracefully in a semi-circle, when the President, Miss Harriet J. Nutt, in the following neat address, passed it into the hands of John F. Whiting,

Esq., delegated by the Republican Club to receive it :

Delegates of the Republican Club :

My limited time forbids many words, therefore please pardon brevity.

'Tis past the hour of midnight : the alarm bell peals forth the cry of fire. What a fearful scene was that ! The morning's light told of many a loss. It was whispered from lip to lip that our beautiful flag—our village pride, our nation's boast—had perished ; and its requiem we all silently chanted. To-day we have flung to the breeze our *Valentine*, and the noon-day sun has kissed its broad stripes and bright stars, not one of them effaced. They all shine there with undimmed lustre. And, you will now allow me, sir, at the request of the ladies of the Banner Club, to present to you our *Valentine*. It is not surrounded with Cupid's artillery, but with these restrictions : This we give to fill the place of the dear old Flag which has gone, and to your care and keeping we give it as a UNION FLAG, and for such purpose to be used, and none other.

Mr. Whiting very appropriately responded, tendering the thanks of the Club for the beautiful Valentine, and pledging himself and the Club to the conditions.

A circle of the Ladies then clasped hands, and, with an impromptu dance around the Flag, gracefully courtesied it from their control, but not from their love.

After a bountiful repast, provided by the Banner Club, the following sentiments were introduced, and responses listened to :—

OUR FLAG.

R. M. Yale, Esq., the gentlemanly manufacturer of the flag, had been invited to be present and respond to this sentiment, but prevented by sickness, responded by letter :

BOSTON, FEBRUARY 12, 1864.

Miss P. E. M'Kean and Ladies of the Banner Club :

I send you herewith the Flag and streamer ordered by Miss Lawrence and other ladies of your town, and hope they may be satisfactory to all. I regret that sickness in my family will prevent myself and Mrs. Gale from being present with you at Mr. Boylston's on the evening of the 15th. Please accept our thanks for your kind invitation. I doubt not you will have a pleasant

time. Please allow me, however, to give you a sentiment for the occasion :—

The Flag of our Country—Glorious in its origin, and glorious in its history. When it shall come out of its present struggle, with not a star fallen, nor a tripe dissevered, the Flag of our Country still, then shall its glory be like

“The brightness of another morn
“Risen at mid-noon.”

Very truly yours—

R. M. YALE

To this beautiful sentiment E. D. Boylston responded, briefly alluding to the origin, history and the destiny of the Stars and Stripes.

THE PEN—The pen is mightier than the sword.

Response by Miss P. E. M’Kean :

“The Poet’s Pen—the true divining rod,
“Which trembles towards the inner founts of feeling.”

THE TELEGRAPH.

I’ll put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes.”

This electrical sentiment was responded to by H. E. Abbot in the reading of a telegram purporting to have just come over the wire, covering the Proclamation of Jefferson Davis to all Confederates, to lay down their arms—with an added rumor that Jeff. had sailed for Europe, in pursuit of health.

ART.—“Like Pilgrims of old, we kiss the shrine of Art.

Response by Miss C. M. Lawrence :

What is art, in its varied forms, but the embodiment of the true, the beautiful, and the good : a feeble imitation of the master-pieces of the Great Artist ! The perfection of our attainments can bring us but to the feet of the Great Teacher—the only true, the wholly good, and the “One altogether lovely.”

THE BRAVE FALLEN—

“How sleep the brave who sink to rest
“By all their Country’s wishes blest !”

Response by Edward A. Richardson :—“Ladies, I feel sure that your beautiful sentiment awakes emotion in all hearts.

When a great man dies, a nation weeps and mourns his loss. As the sad whisper of his death passes from lip to lip, from city to city, to marble palace and humble cottage, the hearts of all overflow with sadness, and deeply feel the loss. He may have had little to do with commerce or the affairs of government ; yet the national colors are displayed at half-mast, the highest honors of the nation are bestowed upon him, and the deep sacred level of the common world's heart honors his memory.

This quiet community of ours has been affected by emotions akin to these. We are met to give play to the social elements in our natures. The bright and happy faces about me betoken only mirth and joy. But in the midst of our festivities do we not often stop and ponder ? We have not lost *great* men (in the common acceptance of the term) from our community ; but the absence of familiar faces, the sable garments of very many households, speak but too plainly of what Amherst has suffered.

Young men, with the dew of early manhood fresh upon their brows, and the star of their glory in the ascendant ; and men of middle age, in whom the confidence of the community reposed, have alike yielded their lives in defence of the flag which you have to-day dedicated.

Although you have frequently passed in review the names of those included in the sentiment to which you desire me to respond, yet I cannot forbear to mention them : — Holt, Sawtelle, Ober, Johnson, Parkhurst, Phelps, Vose, Damon, Blanchard, Sawtelle, Sloan, Mace, Gutterson, M'Clure, Corliss, Few, and perchance others whom I have omitted. The list embraces all parts of the town, and cannot be recited in this assembly, even, without touching tender chords, and a never-ending sorrow. It is not my purpose to recount the doings of all these brave men commemorated by my sentiment ; to state how, wrought to the highest intensity, flushed with hope of anticipated good, with hearts touched with patriotic fire, they disregarded the comforts of home, and gave their lives a willing sacrifice. To do so would be superfluous : they are all familiar to you as a twice-told tale.

With all of our men who have fallen in this conflict I had not a personal acquaintance, and, did I so desire, I could not speak of them with justice ; but there were some of them,

especially *ONE, with whom I had a personal and intimate acquaintance. It is needless to mention his name. I know you will pardon me for referring to him. Connected as he was to me by a three-fold bond—the bond of friendship, a class-mate for three consecutive years, and the still stronger



*LYMAN BEECHER SAWTELLE.

(See page 48, and Closing Sketches.)

ties of fraternity—I could not but deplore his untimely end. Though he fell not on the battle-field, the blood-stained sod his pillow, the roar of battle his requiem, yet, with the consciousness of duty well performed, he was permitted to pass his declining days amid the kindness of friends. Faculties of no ordinary character were his, and when “the silver cord

was loosed," he left not alone a weeping kindred, but a mourning band of classmates.

But it is idle for me to indulge in more extended remark. No words of mine can add lustre to their names. By our "Roll of Honor" we are reminded how thinly woven is the veil that separates from eternity.

When the aged man, who seems to have performed his earthly mission, is gathered to his rest, we feel a melancholy regret; but when we see young men, like the majority of those upon our "Roll of Honor," with brilliant prospects, thus summoned, our grief cannot be otherwise than the most profound,—a fearful transition from joyous life to inscrutable death, with the buoyant hope, the high career crushed!

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest
By all their Country's wishes blest!"

They sleep in peace,—they live in memory.

PRINTING --Down through the dim corridors of space the shadow of Gutenberg, Faust and Schœffer lingers here where willing subjects are to be found.

Response by A. A. Rotch, closing with:

The art we love, the art we serve,
Was born of men we love to name;
That art, though "Black Art" sometimes called,
Is a proud record to their fame,
May Heaven our land forever bless
With a loyal, gifted and free Press.

Ladies of the Banner Club,—may you have no occasion to regret the exertions you have made for the restoration of the old Flag, by seeing a stripe thereof soiled, or a star dimmed.

UNION IS STRENGTH.

Eloquent response by Wm. B. Clark: Ladies and friends, I know of no sentiment to which I could more heartily respond, than that just offered—"Union is strength."

The golden bond of union, joining in community of office and interest the Confederate States of Greece, made that little power supreme in art and arms. It made old Rome the mistress of the world. It has given Liberty to Poland, and nationality to Italy.

Less than a century ago the nations of Europe saw plant-

ed in the wilderness of the West, a few Puritan Colonies. It is the union of those Colonies, bound together by ties of brotherhood, of common interest and of common peril, that has made us what we are to-day.

We have loved this glorious Union! It is fraught with all the hallowed memories of our Pilgrim sires. Around it cluster the thrilling recollections of the Revolution. It was bought and sealed by the blood of those who fell at Lexington and Bunker Hill. They bequeathed it to us,—a priceless heritage, the source of every blessing, the bulwark of our strength. It has given us the best government on earth. Under its fostering care have flourished the noblest institutions enjoyed by man—arms, art, learning, religion,—the highest civilization, truest liberty. We have loved the Union with our whole heart, and mind, and strength, and we *love it still!* Party spirit, sectional rivalry, political ambition, have alienated many from their old allegiance. We have clung to the Union through all the alternations of hope and fear, of victory and defeat; and cling to it still. It has no lukewarm friends to-day. There can be but two parties—Unionists and Traitors. On one side are arrayed the true friends of the Republic of every party, the unconditional supporters of the Government, who will stand by it at any hazard, and at any cost. On the other, those who have been rebel sympathizers from the first, who lose no opportunity to thwart its measures and cripple its power; whose vehement protestations of loyalty are equalled only by the bitterness with which they attack the Administration, and their persevering attempts to secure dismemberment and ruin. Liberty and equality, emancipation and progress, republicanism and salutary law, now stand face to face with treachery and corruption, ignorance and slavery, anarchy and misrule. We have now to decide which we will choose. God grant us strength and wisdom to choose aright.

If we are true to the cause we have espoused, if we heartily support the Government and Administration, whose policy we believe is dictated by the soundest wisdom and the purest motives, all may yet be well. But there can be no more union with Slavery. Yes, one or the other must die. *Slavery must perish!* All those "fallen braves,"—heroes unknown and countless—who now sleep on Southern soil, have

said it! Baker, Landon, and Lyon—Winthrop, the patriot scholar—Mitchell, the Christian patriot—Shaw, sleeping in that Southern swamp, beneath twenty five negroes—all have said it. The negro himself, charging on Fort Wagner, said it. The Government and Administration have said it, and every loyal man in the nation says it in his heart to-night. What! have we lavished all this blood and treasure to buy a transient peace, as weak and futile, as despicable and humiliating? Have our sons and brothers died on the battle-fields of the South, that hereafter the wealthy slave-driver may reap more abundant harvests from plantations made rich by blood of New England freeman? *No, never!* All the proud memory of the past; all the noble independence and love of liberty inherited from our Fathers of the Revolution; all the pride of our New England nature; all that we esteem in man, or prize in liberty, say no! We want the good old Constitution as it is, interpreted as its great founders intended it should be; and a true permanent Union—a Union untainted by the breath of Slavery—a Union *as it ought to be*—a Union of liberty, equality, fraternity,—the members of which shall be of one heart, one interest, one aim—and that aim, the salvation of their Country.

May that happy time soon come, when peace and security shall dwell in all our homes; when a united, free and happy people all over our land, from the pole to the Gulf, from the rock-bound coast of the Atlantic to the sunny slope of the Pacific, shall unite with one voice in singing the song of our own poet—

Sail on, sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Our hopes and fears are all with thee,
Our hopes and fears, our prayers and tears
Are all with thee, are all with thee.

OUR GENTLEMEN -

Response by Miss Lizzie G. Lawrence :

Never judge a man by the texture of his coat; a man that bears himself a man, *is* a man.

MUSIC -

The words that bear a mission high,
If music-hallowed, never die.

Response by William A. Mack, who in closing gave :

THE HOME GUARD—may they ever keep step to the MUSIC of the Union.

POETRY—

There breathes no being but has some pretence
To that fine instinct called poetic sense.

Response by E. D. Boylston :

THE MUSE demands a tribute meet
When thus your Club each other greet.
Your sentiment in truth doth run—
But why make laureate of one
Who to “fine instinct of poetic sense”
Surely may make *the least* “pretence” ?
Much more befitting some of you,
Who’ve travel’d all her choice walks through,
Who know and court her every style,
And thus our *ennui* oft beguile,
Should here your love, the Muse, befriend,
And her clean loyalty defend.
But if you all your friend forsake,
Brief plea in her defence I’ll make.

Such tribute, surely, seems to me,
Should of the HEROIC order be ;
For round the Flag the Muse would smile
At her defence in other style.
But brief the hour—and brief the wit
That hath heroic soul in it.
This one fine trait of the sweet Muse
Will I for a just tribute choose :
LOYALTY TO THE DEAR OLD FLAG !
Who ever knew her swerve or lag ?

There is no poetry in Treason !
Poetry is truth and reason ;
Thought, warming, glowing in the light
And holy sunshine of the Right !
Thus loyally enthroned she reigns,
And Union, Liberty sustains.
For true as she, so true each heart
To which she doth her grace impart—
Not always men of royal birth,
But truest, noblest men of earth !
Men of large hearts, and always warm,
Hearts for sunshine and for storm ;

Warmest friends, forgiving foes—
 Forgiving freely all but those
 Who are hostile, foes to thee
Dear old emblem of the Free!

Happiest is the Muse when she
 Sings the peans of the free;
 Saddest when she grieves o'er those
 Of God and Liberty th' foes.
 How she loves the brave men who
 To Country and to God are true!
 Oft, as the battle rolls along,
 She makes the strong heart still more strong;
 Or, calms the dying warrior's fear,
 And bids him weep not,—“Heaven is near!”
 With statesmen oft her voice is heard,
 In many a sweet and truthful word,
 Winning, by grace she only knows,
 Mental conquests over foes—
 Conquests for Law, and Truth and Light,
 Country and Union, God and Right.
 With the man of God she stands,
 Spreading gracefully her hands,
 Bidding each sin-stricken soul
 Seek Siloam—be made whole.
Loyal is thy loving heart,—
Sweet Muse, to all, this grace impart!

Treason, Treachery shun the Muse,
 The pure the impure never choose;
 Vileness with Virtue cannot walk;
 Treason, unsung, in shame must stalk!
 Treason, treachery have no flag,
 Their fitting emblem, a vile rag!
 So base no father will it own,
 And Satan, e'en, the bairn disown!
 Never the Muse, in holy ire,
 Kindles and lights with true Greek-fire,
 As when, encountered in her path,
 Foul Treason knows her more than wrath!
 She hates it!—scorns it!—and full well
 Writes it—“SATELLITE OF HELL!”

Proof of her loyalty, one more,
 And my tribute shall be o'er:
 Who that saw our banner bright
 Float to-day in Heaven's pure light,

But felt an inspiration rare,
 Sweetly filling its pure air ?
 With Poetry the Flag runs o'er !
 It sings its strains at every door ;
 In every stripe, and every star,
 Liberty, Love recorded are ;
 And where it floats, on land and sea,
 It bids humanity BE FREE !

For Loyalty that never slept,
 O Muse beloved, our praise accept.

True and loyal may we be,
 As the Muse, Old Flag, to thee !

OUR VALENTINE—

“Long, long may it wave
 “O'er the land of the free, and home of the brave,”
 And may it ever be preserved upon the “square.”

Lieut. Norman Burdick, who had been invited to respond to this sentiment, did so by letter :

Ladies of the Banner Club—

I thank you for the honor conferred in sending me the above noble quotation and original sentiment, and asking me to respond to the same. I regret that circumstances prevent my meeting with you this evening, where I am sure mutual congratulations will be exchanged, in the consummation of that noble and patriotic object for which the Banner Club was formed.

You doubtless had a feeling of well-earned pride, as you flung your beautiful “Valentine” to the breeze, with praises and wishes of God-speed—beautiful not only in the richness of its stripes and starry folds, but richer and more beautiful as the emblem of our now suffering, but yet to be great and glorious, “land of the free, and home of the brave.”

May it be preserved on the “square.” So say we all, for the “square” to the initiated is an emblem of virtue, fitting companion to journey through the destinies of our nation, as the preserver of the Flag which it illuminates, and will ever but safely lead on to TRUTH and VICTORY.

Since you have referred to the “square,” let me quote, for

the interest of all concerned, a sentence that is taught to all "square-workers :

"In the State you are to be a quiet and peaceful citizen, true to your Government and just to your Country : you are not to countenance disloyalty or rebellion, but patiently submit to legal authority, and conform with cheerfulness to the laws of the country in which you live."

You see, therefore, had all been taught by that "square" to which you refer, and then followed the noble teaching it inculcates—

There never would have raised a rebel hand
To strike the banner of our native land ;
But all would join and sing its praise,
Through earthly, if not eternal days.

Yours—

N. BURDICK.

COUNTRY LIFE.

Response by Miss Lizzie Wilkins :

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear ;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

Voluntary by Miss L. G. Lawrence :

OUR HOST AND HOSTESS, and their valuable seconds— May their hospitable fires ever burn as brightly as they do to-night.

Followed by Miss A. J. Nutt, President :

And in future years at our re-unions, may the fire in our hearts ever burn as brightly as those which cheer us to-night.

To which was added as a finale—

THE LADIES' BANNER CLUB—Happy in its conception, beautiful in its organization, noble in its accomplishment,—its memory shall dwell in loving hearts and give ardor to our affection for the dear old Flag.

This was a pleasing episode, that served, for the hour, to lighten the terrible burden upon all loyal hearts. But that there were traitors in Amherst was evinced by the fact that the halcyons on the flag-staff were soon after ruthlessly cut in pieces in the night.



WILLIAM A. MACK,

Opening March brought the sad intelligence of the drowning of Corporal John L. Kendall, of Co. I, Fifth Regt., at Fortress Monroe, from the steamer Commodore Dupont, on his way home. (See Closing Sketches.)

May 17th, drafting commenced at Concord. Amherst's five honored men were Stephen A. McGaffey, Patrick Buckley, Henry R. Boutell, John A. Boutell, Wm. A. Mack,—H. R. Boutell and S. A. McGaffey accepted. Another draft was at once made, and D. C. Shirley, Butler Flint and Albert Mason elected,—Shirley and Flint accepted,

At a Town meeting, June 29th, WILLIAM A. MACK, Esq. (who, as Chairman of the Board of Selectmen, had managed the financial affairs of the Soldiers' department,) was elected Special Town Agent for filling its quota. The town appropriated \$6000 for that purpose, and instructed him to fill its quota, without limitation.

Opening June brought the intelligence that Charles A. B. Hall, of Co. D, 9th Regt., (who left the very stand in the *Cabinet* Office where this record is being made,) was instantly killed in the engagement near Spottsylvania. (See page 36 and Closing Sketches.)

Closing June brought the sad word that George A. Pedrick, of Co. H, 10th Regt., had been killed in the battle at Cold Harbor. (See Closing Sketches.)

July 19th came another call for 500,000! Amherst's assignment 25!

A Citizen's meeting was called, August 8th, L. J. Secomb, Chairman, E. D. Boylston, Secretary. A committee, consisting of John F. Whiting, Horace A. Clark, Jotham Hartsborn, J. G. Dearborn and H. E. Abbot, reported recommending that "Mr. Mack be directed to proceed to Concord to-morrow, and expend the \$6000 appropriated by the town

for substitutes." Voted, that Charles B. Tuttle and Horace A. Clark assist him. A committee was also appointed to canvass the town for contributions.

A movement was also made to see what amount individuals would contribute towards substitutes to cover their own names, the town to pay the balance. Nineteen offered \$100 each, ten \$200 each, six \$300.

By a late law towns were at liberty to pay any amount they pleased as bounty to three months' residents : and August 27th, the town voted to pay volunteers for a year \$300 ; for two years \$400 ; for three years \$500. This in addition to the monthly pay and State aid to families.

Just at this juncture Governor Gilmore was authorized to raise four additional Companies of Heavy Artillery, and through the very liberal bounty offered, seven of the young men of Amherst enlisted in this corps—Charles E. Flint, Charles H. Shepard (who honored Amherst and the *Cabinet* by an highly intelligent correspondence from the seat of war during its continuance,) Albert F. Boutell, Edwin R. Roundy, William F. Russell, Nathan T. Taylor, Martin P. Weston, William E. Wallace.

Through the energetic and well-directed efforts of Mr. Mack, aided by the prompt payment of \$300 each, substitutes were procured for the following named citizens, releasing them from present or future service :

Chester Shipley,	Andrew J. Sawyer,	Charles E. Grater.
Geo. W. Upham,	Noah P. Batchelder,	John Fletcher,
Joseph P. Trow,	Ebenezer Jaquith,	Frank Hartshorn,
Albert A. Rotch,	Asa Jaquith, Jr.	Hollis E. Abbot,
William Melendy,	John F. Whiting,	John Hadlock,

Thus by the indomitable energy of the Town Agent, aided by these generous offers of the town and its citizens, the quota was seasonably filled, *with a man to spare !*

August brought back the boys left of the N. H. 8th, and the citizens of Amherst were delighted to welcome home Edwin Benden, reported killed, but only missing, and two months held as a prisoner by the rebels.

By Proclamation of the President, seconded by that of the Governor, August 4th was observed as a day of Fasting and Prayer, in view of the National crisis. The day was solemnly observed in Amherst, with very appropriate church services.

The "War Department Rifles" was formed in August, at Washington, of Clerks in that Bureau, and duly officered, equipped and commissioned. Co. C. was committed to the leadership of *Captain* Newton T. Hartshorn, who had seen service in Co. B., U. S. Engineers, and who was of our first volunteers. (See Frontispiece.)

The *Cabinet* of September 8th, made the following pleasant announcement:

"We are happy to learn that Rodney W. Burdick, of this place, has been appointed First Sergeant of Co. E, 3d Regt. N. H. Vols., for distinguishing bravery on the field and superior military conduct. It gives us great pleasure to see our brave boys who have thus honored us, honored thus by deserved promotion."

A WISE RETREAT.

Retreats are not oft graceful or commendable, this both. That "there is policy in war," was well illustrated in the resort by which the venerable *Farmers' Cabinet* outlived the terrible "Conflict" which sent so many journals, all over the land, to the returnless bourne.

In the Fall of 1864, with gold at 280, and the paper stock of the country largely exhausted, paper had so enormously "kited" that it was well-nigh out of reach of the financial grasp of the paporial fraternity, having gone to four times

its peace-day value. This, and the general stagnation of all departments of business, compelled the suspension of many well-established journals, and the proprietors of all to seriously study how to avoid surrender. A Convention of the N. . . publishers, July 21, fixed the price of all weeklies at \$2.00 advance payment, as the lowest point that afforded a hope of continuance. July 28th, being the initial number of Volume 63, the *Cabinet* announced these as its unavoidable terms during the continuance of the war. Hopelessly it pursued the even tenor of its way until Sept 15th, when the following announcement was made :

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

"You may stop my paper now, if you please. I would like to continue it at the old price, but cannot afford to pay two dollars for it "

Such is the decision of two-thirds of those who have called to settle for the *Cabinet* since our advance in the price.

Well, Gentlemen and Ladies, it is impossible for us to comply with your *generous* wishes. We have furnished you our paper the last year at less than the cost of the raw material, and given you our services, a *hand*, free. We should like our wood, butter, meat, grain, apples potatoes, at old rates, but you will not thus deal with us. You want double, thribble, and oft not satisfied at that. We would like our tea at 37 cents, but our traders want 137 ; our coffee at 10, but they want 50 ; our sugar at 7, but they want 27 ; our molasses at 25, but they want 100. Our paper-maker wants 35 cents a pound, instead of 8. We should like to be relieved from taxes, but printers know naught of such relief.

Such are the necessities of the case, which we must in *swoe* way meet to avoid a full surrender.

The next number of the *Cabinet* appeared in a one-half size, and price *reduced* from its *former* rate (1.25) to \$1.00, with the following cheerful bow :

A WORD FOR OURSELVES.—War is a tyrant, and rules with an iron hand. It is unfeeling, relentless, and irresistible. Its iron grasp is upon our nation, and the people feel its power and groan beneath its burdens. How manifold and marked the changes these years of strife have wrought we need not consume our abbreviated space in telling. It is enough for us to say, that it, at

last has *us* in its grasp, with a grip which has essentially reduced our *form*, but not a whit our hope or courage. We "*still live!*" and are "*marching on*" to better days in the "good time coming" in the near future, when a restored Union, and restored friendship shall give us many bright and halcyon days beneath the rich folds of our cherished, yea, thousand times cherished, old Flag.

Well friends, some of you may smile at our *littleness*, but there is one thing we are sure of, none can "despise our *youth*," and it is this feature that makes us cling the more to life. "Never say die." has always been our motto, and it is on our banner still, in its application to our own and our national life. For both we intend to struggle on while there is hope.

If in making our editorial bow to-day we are compelled to uncover a small head, it is one that has always been loyal and true, and on which we rests lightly. If Providence denies a "four-in-hand," we mean to be content with the "one-horse shay," and "go ahead" with that. Heaven helping us, we will be loyal to duty, and Country, God and *light*.

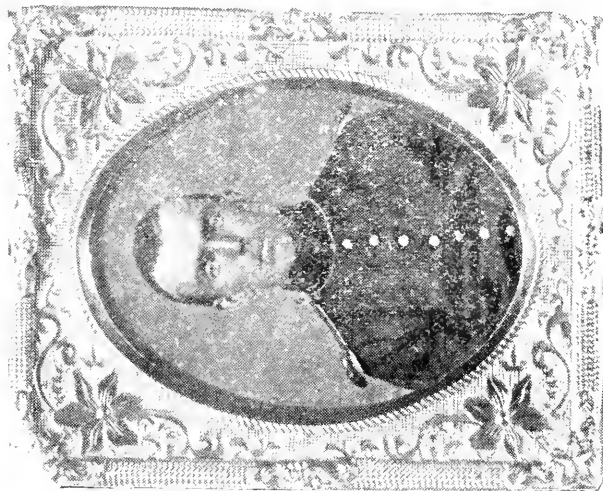
We shall strive to make this little sheet as welcome as possible, and perchance the *Cabinet*, though the "little Benjamin," may still abide among the brethren."

This ruse was highly acceptable, and successful in bridging over the hardest period of the war, and enabling a return in due time to its former proportions, with even an increased patronage.

August 17th. the town appropriated \$10,000 to enable its Agent to fill its quota promptly.

Dr. James Crombie, of Derry, appointed temporary Army Surgeon, in a letter to the *Cabinet*, reported the following items from Hospital at Fortress Monroe, Sept. 1st:

"One of the first patients I saw was G. Nelson Wheeler of Amherst, of Co. D, of 10th N. H. Vols. He was in the last stages of typho malarial fever. All efforts for him were to no purpose. He died at 10 1-2 p. m., August 23. I asked him what I should say to his friends. He replied, "Tell them I wish them well." It was all he could say. I attended his funeral procession of soldiers, with solemn beat and tread. He was buried in a quiet resting place on the shore of the beautiful Chesapeake. Mr. Frank Mace, of Amherst, is also one of my patients. He will recover."



GEORGE BRIGGS SLOAN.

(See Closing Sketches)



EDWARD VOSE,

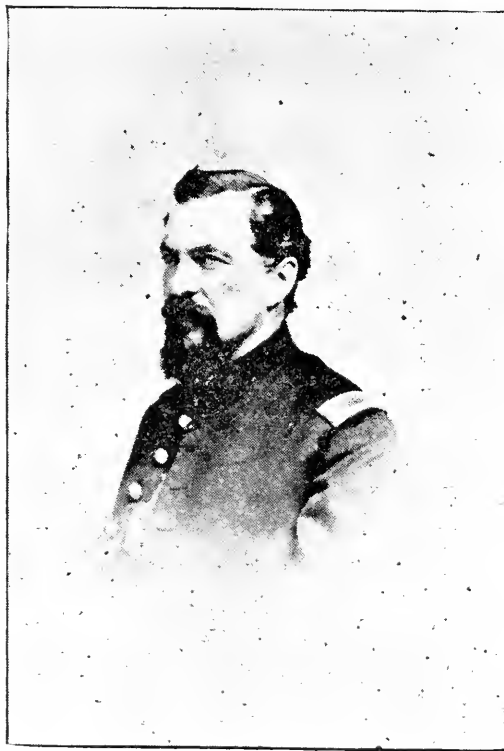
The 8th Heavy Artillery left for Washington, Sept. 19th, and in Co. F., recruited at Nashua, our 1 cys. (see page 70,) and a week later were reported at Fort Foote, "my Maryland," on the Potomac, "well, and taking their rations at the hands of "General Taylor," with a zest that looks rather hard for the Dr." The way the *abbreviated Cabinet* was received among them is thus given :

"As soon as its arrival in camp was known, the boys gathered around the lucky possessor, all eager to hear news from home. Many were the regrets expressed at its reduction in size, yet the wish was unanimous that the stern necessities of war would never compel the editor to haul down his flag ; but if he cannot float it over the Frigate, why, take the Cutter !"

November 1, there was a great crowd in Amherst to hear Vice President Hamlin, on the war. Large delegations attended from all the neighboring towns, several with bands of music. Hundreds were unable to get inside the Church. Aaron Lawrence, Esq. presided. Mr. Hamlin failing to appear until afternoon, Hon. E. H. Rollins addressed the great crowd. At 3 p. m. Mr. Hamlin arrived, and spake for two hours, declaring his platform to be,—"*HIS COUNTRY—his Country first, last, always !*" He was most enthusiastically received. An overflow meeting, at the same time, was addressed by Mr. Rollins, in the Town Hall below. Nearly 2000 people were present.

The veterans of the Fifth, whose three years' enlistment had expired, returned the first week in November, and Amherst gave her brave trio, Col. Hapgood, Lieuts. Fay and Geo. Vose, (all of whom had been wounded,) a most hearty welcome home. At their reception at Concord, in reply to the Governor's address of welcome, Col. Hapgood spake of the hardships and sacrifices of the Regiment, and pledged the scanty remnant returning, only about sixty, to the loyal cause. About 30 were left behind in hospitals, and 40 as re-enlisted veterans.

The annual Thanksgiving was a day of hearty praise. Lincoln had been triumphantly re-elected; Atlanta had fallen, and proudly Sherman, Sheridan, Grant were "marching on" to assured victory. Heaven had honored our arms and implements, and all hearts joyed in the hope of speedy



LIEUT. J. BYRON FAY.

return of the days of peace and plenty. The Congregational church gathering emphasized its gratitude and increased its joy by a contribution of \$80 for the "Boys in Blue."

December brought another call, for 300,000, the last having netted but 40 per cent. of the men called for.

Dec. 11th, C. H. S., in his correspondence, says :

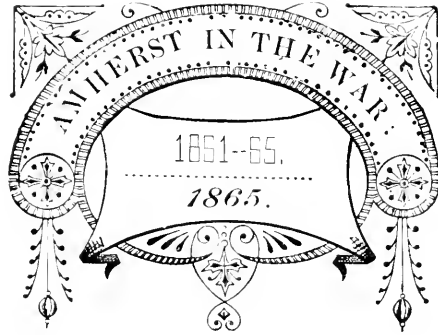
"Our picket-post, and from which I date this, and where now writing, is about one mile from Fort Simmons, at the ruins of a fine old stone mansion. * * On the plastered walls around me where Pompey and Dinah made shadowy sheepheads for amusement of the masters and misses, I can now read the record that tells how the universal Yankee, the Soldier of the Union has been here from homes how wide apart ! They represent Maine, Mass. , Penn, California, &c., and among others is duly emblazoned the worthy name of "WILLIAM F. RUSSELL, 1st N. H. H. A., to the credit of old Amherst "

Dec. 20, the town voted to refund to those who had furnished substitutes the amount they had paid out over \$200, (the amount they had pledged.) Voted to pay \$300 and to advance the State bounty to all who shall put in substitutes to fill the town's quota under the call for 500,000 men, and instructed Mr. Mack to fill its quota.

During the latter part of the year and through its future the Ladies' Aid Society largely devoted their unremitting labors to the needs and calls of loyal refugees and freedmen.

The year was indeed a sad and eventful one, and its story may not better be summed up for this record than is thus done in the closing words of the *Cabinet* :

"With this we close the editorial duties of another year,—an eventful year. Sad have been its delineations—painful its reminiscences. Scenes of carnage, tales of desolation, death, records of stricken hearts and homes. But, thank God, we 'STILL LIVE !' and as the smoke of battle clears up at the close of the year, a brightened future is revealed to our longing, waiting eyes. And thanks to Lincoln, Grant, Sherman, Thomas, and Farragut, and Porter, and all the brave and valiant sons of the land and of the ocean who have upheld the Government, and fought its battles, and won those victories which are a prestige of coming Peace, Union, and unexampled Prosperity, in days not far away, when these glorious UNITED STATES shall, all untrammelled by Slavery, stand forth in the pride of their purification and disenthralment, the admiration of the world ! Then shall "the fields rejoice and the trees clap their hands," and FREEDOM go flying around the Earth, bearing the "red, white and blue," and joyfully proclaiming—"BEHOLD WHAT GOD HATH WROUGHT !"



With the opening of 1865, the States in Rebellion, one after another, gave signs of relenting, and came wheeling into the line of Freedom and the Union. The Confederacy saw nothing but defeat and dissolution before it, but its desperate and despairing leaders seemed determined to make its dying struggles as bitter as possible.

In anticipation of another draft, a new enrollment had been made in Amherst, and was a matter of some curiosity, as such an one would be to-day, as revealing for the first time the *occupation* of some of its citizens!

There was much anxiety felt here as to the call for troops pending, and energetic efforts were made both by the town and State authorities, to have New-Hampshire's quota corrected, and by a favorable and truthful decision of the War Department, full and fair allowance was made for the three years' men, and thereby Amherst declared *out of the draft*! much to the relief of not a few expectants! But and, for the true-blue boys in the field, and the Government as well, was the enlistment of the worthless substitutes!

January 16th, brought home to their final rest the remains of a worthy and faithful soldier, Martin P. Weston, of the 6th N. H. Heavy Artillery, who deceased at Fort Simmons, Md., on the 11th, suddenly and unlooked-for, of congestion of the lungs. (See Closing Sketches.)



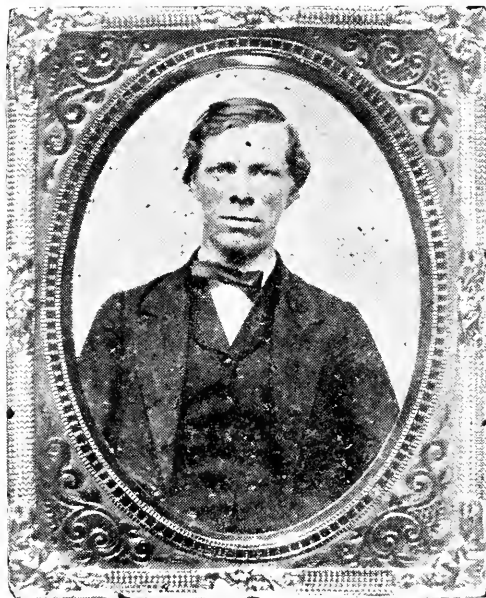
MARTIN P. WESTON.

February opened with wild rejoicings, the House of Representatives in Congress having, on the closing day of January, passed the Joint Resolution, rejected at the previous session, submitting to the Legislatures of the several States a proposition so to amend the Constitution of the United

States as to prohibit Slavery in any and all of them, by a vote of 112 to 56, just the two-thirds requisite! There was great joy in Amherst, with public demonstrations.

April 7th, the *Cabinet* had the following item:

"We regret to learn that our young townsman, Frederic A. Wilson, who went from this office in the 5th N. H., was wounded in the wrist, on the 31st ult."

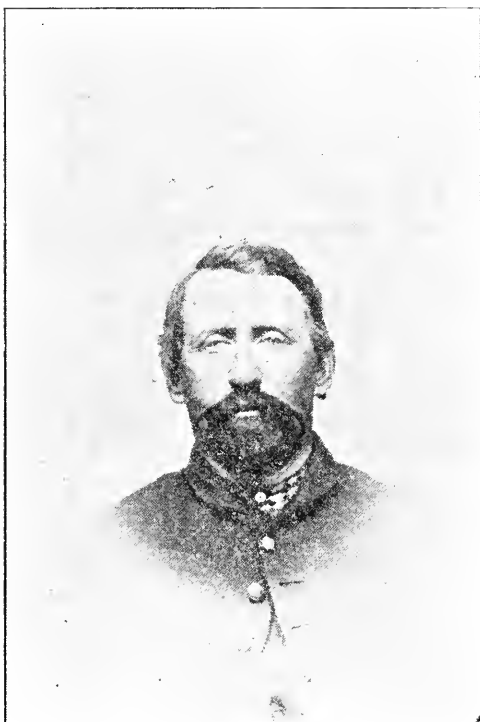


FREDERIC A. WILSON.

"Coming events cast their shadows before," and C. H. S. of the 6th Heavy Artillery, wrote March 11th, from Fort Gaines, thus prophetically:

"Give us a few weeks of pleasant weather, and Jeff. Davis and the whole C. S. A. can "hang their harps upon the willows." Do you doubt it? Just get Lloyd's last military map; see the position of Grant, Sheridan, Sherman, Porter, Terry, and then see Lee's, and your doubts will vanish!"

April opened with stirring Union victories--the fall of Richmond--the taking of Charleston--the virtual and complete overthrow of the hell-born, stubborn Confederacy,—“Satan’s kingdom tumbling down!”



CHARLES H. SHEPARD.

Great was the joy and rejoicing, local and universal, as at dawn on Monday, April the 10th, there went a flashing over the wires of the world the gladdest message that has been enunciated since “peace and good will to man” was listened to by the Shepherds in the far-off Orient :

“LEE HAS SURRENDERED TO GENERAL GRANT ! !”

The great and glorious consummation of this terrible five years' conflict was thus heralded by the old *Cabinet* :

"We have neither space or ability to give our readers any adequate idea of the tumultuous and universal joy and rejoicing into which the loyal of our land were thrown, on Monday, on learning of the surrender of General Lee and his Army on Sunday. The whole people seemed filled with the intensest feeling of gratitude and praise to God for the crowning victory, and gave expression to their feelings in suitable demonstrations. The old Flag everywhere floated, canon roared, bells pealed, music floated, and the voices of an over-joyed people went up to Heaven in loud and long huzzas. Business was suspended, public meetings held by day, and glowing illuminations by night. It could not have been otherwise,—and when the other rebel armies, shall do likewise, and all the recusant sisterhood return to full allegiance, then shall there be such a jubilee in the land as the world has never known! and such, too, as shall make those returning feel that they have *got home*! Father Abe has the calf in fattening, and has the father's heart to bid them welcome!"

To add to the home joy, the veteran, war-worn *Cabinet* celebrated the event by enlarging its borders and a partial return to its former proportions.

The following poetical effusions, written for the *Cabinet*, are here given as expressive of the joyful, grateful, jubilant feeling that pervaded all hearts :

PRAISE GOD FOR VICTORIES ACHIEVED.

Our fathers' God, this day	:	From hill, and vale, and shore,
Acknowledged be Thy sway,	:	Let thundering cannon roar,
O'er this broad land.	:	To tell our joy.
Do Thou accept our praise,	:	Let bonfires, rising high,
For all Thy wondrous ways,	:	illumine our Northern sky,
And now, that brighter days	:	That England's eagle eye
Are near at hand.	:	May see our joy.
Proud Richmond lies in dust,	:	And, when this war is o'er,
Our conquering armies just	:	Our flag shall nevermore
Within her walls.	:	Be trailed in dust.
Secessia's waning power	:	But interests dear to all
Is crumbling hour by hour,	:	Shall hold us in their thrall,—
While traitors writhe and cower	:	Our God, on Thee we'll call,
Within her halls.	:	In Thee we'll trust.

S. THARESA WASON.

THE FALL OF RICHMOND.

All glory to the Lord of Hosts, whose arm salvation brings,
How shall the tidings heard this day, ring through the courts of Kings !
The strong-holds of oppression fall, when He His arm makes bare,
And they who fight for truth and right, His wondrous works declare.

Our victor hosts marched down the streets,* with joyful gallant tread,
Where lately strode defiant foes, with proud and lofty head ;
From halls where tyrants gave command and minions bowed the knee,
There floats afar the Stripe and Star, that tells ALL men are free !

Now, glory to the Lord of Hosts, who reigns from sea to sea !
Like chaff before the whirlwind swift, the recreant traitors flee,
They, who with sneering, mocking lip, the "Higher Law" denied,
And Justice's claims and Mercy's aims, alike with scorn defied—

Have seen pale want sit in the seats, where once was wealth and power,
While those they sold as brutes for gold, made their false hearts to cower,
All glory to the Lord of Hosts ! tell distant lands the story,
Our haughty foes the Lord o'erthrows—to Him be all the glory !

MRS. L. A. OBEAR.

*A very pleasing circumstance attending the culmination of the Confederacy was the fact that a quartette of our Amherst "boys" cheered the drooping spirits of the "suppressed" with the enlivening strains of "Yankee Doodle," and the "Star Spangled Banner."—David Thompson and Warren Russell being of the Band first entering Charleston, and J. Appleton Skinner and George W. Russell, of that first to enter Richmond—a handsome record for loyal old Amherst !

But, ALAS ! what a profound mystery still hangs over the inscrutable Providence that, ere that week had numbered its days, changed this sudden outburst of joy into the deepest depths of gloom, and hung the heavy pall of night over all hearts, as, on that black Friday night, there went flashing and crashing over the wires of the land and the world, the startling, astounding report of THE ASSASSINATION OF THE PRESIDENT, THE NOBLE ABRAHAM LINCOLN !

The draped *Cabinet* thus reported the reception of the sad intelligence in Amherst :

"The sad news of the fall of our noble Chieftain was received in our quiet village, as everywhere, with every appropriate demonstration of sorrow. The bells were tolled throughout Saturday, our beautiful flag hung at half-mast, and distress was depicted on every countenance. On the Sabbath the Congregational Church was heavily draped, and the services opened with a solemn dirge. A most appropriate and beautiful discourse was given by the Pastor, Rev. J. G. Davis, from 2d Samuel iii. 38, 39,— "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel? * * The Lord shall reward the doer of evil according to his wickedness." After an affecting allusion to the loss of the nation, and the esteem in which the departed was held as evinced in the great sorrow and gloom that rested on the national heart, a beautiful picture was drawn of that life which had so evenly flowed, and so richly, for the healing of the nation during these terrible years of war, and the early training by which the good man had been fitted for the crowning work of his useful and noble life."

The hour of the martyred President's obsequies was observed here, and very generally, by fitting public services, a Union meeting being held at the Congregational Church. The choir opened the service with, "Cast thy burden on the Lord," &c. Appropriate Scriptures were then read and tender prayer offered by Rev. J. G. Davis; singing of "God moves in a mysterious way," &c.; prayer and appropriate address by Rev. Mr. Baskwell, of the Baptist Church, followed by timely words by Dea. B. B. David, Geo. A. Ramsdell, Esq. and Edward D. Boylston, the last of whom said:

"**LINCOLN IS DEAD!**" The sad announcement has doubly draped all hearts in gloom and sorrow. Be it mine to administer consolation, and relief to the gloom, rather than add poignancy to the universal grief,

"Lincoln has fallen by the assassin's hand! But, let us remember that, "not a sparrow falleth to the ground without our Father." The same Hand that raised up **ABRAHAM LINCOLN**, and gave him for a leader and commander to the people at such a time as this, has, with no less wise and be-

nevolent design, removed him ; and it becomes us, as a nation and individually, to bow in humble resignation to the Divine purpose and will. "Be still ! and know that I am God !" Clouds and darkness of awful depths are round the Throne,—but Justice and Judgment still sit thereon !

LET US TRUST GOD !—the one great lesson of the hour, of the war. How often has the arm of flesh failed us—but GOD NEVER ! Through six troubles He has safely brought us, and in the seventh will not fail us, if we trust Him !

GOD'S WAYS ARE HIS OWN ! Moses was to *see* the Promised Land but not to enter it. His work was done in the wilderness. God knows through what a wilderness LINCOLN has led the people ; and how He took him up to Nebo and shew him the goodly land the people were to possess ; and then gathered him, awfully, mysteriously, to his people. His work was done,—his mission ended.

LINCOLN IS DEAD—BUT GOD LIVES ! The leader whom His Providence has placed at the head of the nation, shall be alike at His control, and accomplish His purposes. The land in rebellion shall be subdued. Not one of God's purposes shall fail. Iniquity shall yet hide its head,—and our nation, purified as by fire, shall, in His hand, fulfill its high destiny, and become *the glory of the whole earth* ! THANK GOD FOR ABRAHAM LINCOLN !

DIRGE FOR THE DEAD.

1

Weep Columbia ! Weep thy son !
Weep thy second Washington !
Weep the noble and the brave !
Weep, O Land he died to save !

2

Murderous hand hath done the deed.—
God allowed it to succeed.
O Columbia, trust His power
In this dark and dreadful hour !

3

Grateful be, that life so pure
Was, through Him, so long secure,
Till that life's work had been done,
And God's purpose in it won.

4

At the noble LINCOLN's word,
As God's double-cutting sword,
Slavery, Columbia's stain,
Lies, like him, among the slain.

5

Bear him to a martyr's tomb!
His the glory! ours the gloom;
History's page doth nowhere keep
Such bright glory! gloom so deep!

6

Weep, Columbia, weep the brave!
Shed warm tears o'er LINCOLN's grave;
Like bright stars of purest light
Shine his deeds in this our night!

7

Scatter garlands on his breast!
Rest, proud LINCOLN, sweetly rest!
Gem his name with stars of light!
Hang it ever in our sight!

8

Patriot, Statesman, Martyred Dead,
For us thy noble blood was shed!
Heaven accept the sacrifice,
Bid us from the dust arise! E. D. B.

At the close the choir sang, with tender effect, "Rest, spirit, rest!" The church was heavily and tastefully draped. Previous to the hour minute guns were fired and bells tolled. The houses upon the Common were very generally draped, men of all parties, creeds and classes, united heartily in these demonstrations of sorrow. It is remembered, and repeated to the honor of one not of his party, that he took from his neck a black silk kerchief and hung it on the door of his shop, personally engaging in firing minute guns.

June 4th, General Grant issued a Proclamation addressed "to the Soldiers of the Armies of the United States," saying—"by your glorious achievements the Union is saved—the Constitution sustained—Slavery overthrown—the way opened for the rightful authorities to restore peace and order in all the land—and that soon they would be permitted to return to their homes, conscious of having discharged the highest duties of American citizens, with results that dim the laurels of the world's past military achievements."

Soon after this, one after another, the different Army Corps were mustered out, and the brave remnants left returned to their homes and avocations, to share and enjoy the protection of "Old Glory" so gloriously redeemed, and within the sheltering of the restored Union!

ESTO PERPETUA!

Through all these lingering years of conflict a most noble part was borne by the Ladies of this patriotic town, ever unceasing and untiring to do "what they could" to aid the noble defenders of the Union; and when the war had ceased, and there no longer came up cries from the bloody fields of strife, they heard the cries of impoverished mothers, sisters, children in the restored South, and in November of that year, re-organized as the "Ladies' Charitable Society," in aid of the American Union Commission,—with the following as its initial Board of Officers:

Mrs. J. G. Davis, <i>Pres't.</i>	Mrs. Charles Richardson, Misses
Mrs. H. E. Abbott, <i>Sec.</i>	E. F. M'Alvin, L. F. Boylston, E.
Miss L. R. Clark, <i>Treas.</i>	David. L. Myrick, <i>Directors.</i>

The following was the closing report of the "Amherst Soldiers' Aid and Home Relief Society".

In closing the operations of Amherst Soldiers' Aid and Home Relief Society, formed in 1861, the Treasurer submits the following summary of money received, and appropriations made, dur-

ing the four years of its existence : Total of funds obtained from membership, donations, levees, and collections at weekly meetings, \$817.90. Total of appropriations made through the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, and other channels, \$1286.35, being an excess above the receipts of \$568.45. This excess was derived from the estimated value of labor, individual gifts of clothing, and various other Hospital comforts.

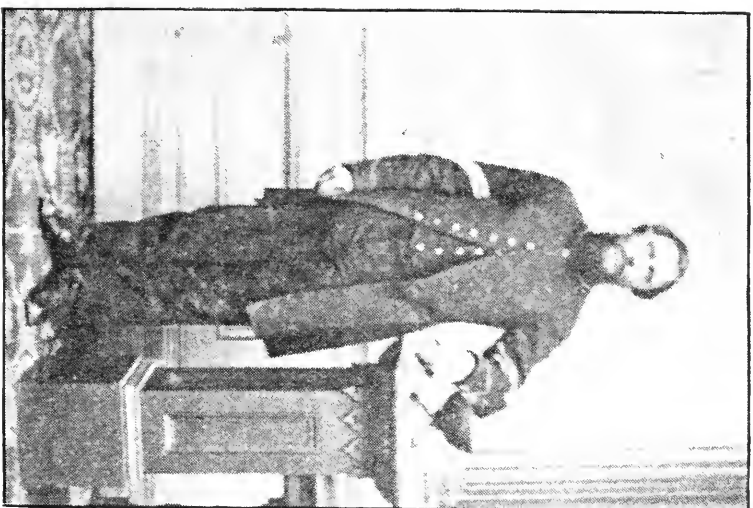
In disbanding this Association, a balance of \$50.75 remains in the treasury. Of this sum the late Board of Directors, rejoicing that their special work is completed, have presented to the Secretary of the New-Hampshire Missionary Society \$30.80 for distribution in his field of service. The balance, \$19.71 is appropriated to Home Relief. But patriotism and philanthropy will still find an opportunity for action in the issues of the late war. Sympathy must not sleep, industry must not tire, while a Freedman remains uncared for, or a loyal Refugee seeks protection from a Southern foe. Thus resolved, the ladies of Amherst form a new organization for benevolent labor, having for its name—"THE LADIES CHARITABLE ASSOCIATION,—to which, it is hoped, will be transferred the liberality and untiring zeal which marked the operations of the Soldiers' Aid Society. L. R. CLARK.

Amherst, Nov. 18, 1865.

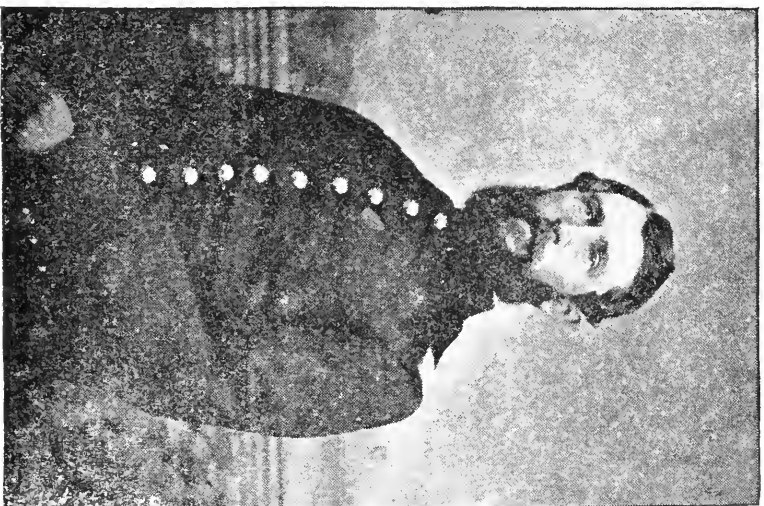


Thus, minutely as his means and opportunities would permit, has the author and compiler of this home-sketch endeavored to place upon lasting record the part the old Town of Amherst acted and enacted in the Great National Conflict to restore and save the Union, from the firing upon Sumter, to the surrender of Lee,—with purpose of justice to all and unkindness to none but *inveterate traitors*. Like the record of the noble Fathers of the Revolution, it is one of which we may well be proud, and thus pass to posterity with a glow of satisfaction.

It remains but to record some of the outgrowths of the Great Conflict in their local relations.



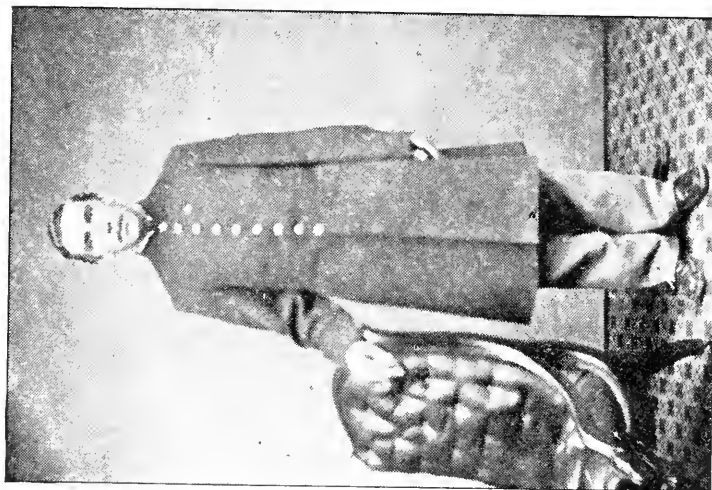
JAMES R. STEARNS.



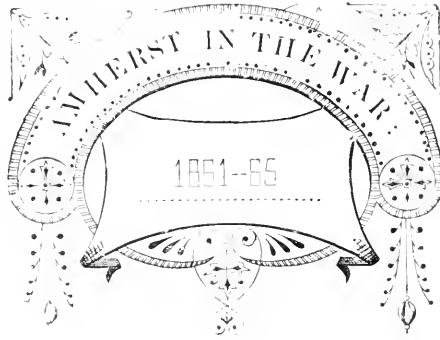
WILLIAM D. STEARNS.



ROBERT GRAY.



ALBERT FLETCHER.



TOWN EXPENDITURES,
AND
ROSTER OF AMHERST SOLDIERS.



COST OF THE WAR.

The whole amount of money paid out by the Town of Amherst as war expenses was \$46,656 08. Of this sum the Town received from the State and General Government, as bounties, \$9,899 00. Also, the sum of \$8,329 66 from the State, being the amount paid out to Soldiers' families during the war. Making the actual cost of the war, in money, to the town

\$28,337 42.

The following is a record of the heavy amounts paid by citizens for substitutes, many, if not most, of whom proved worthless, deserting before or after reaching the field. As before mentioned, these sums were largely refunded to the individuals by the Town:

Frank Hartshorn	\$1000	Joseph P. Trow	\$1035
Chester Shipley	1000	Ebenezer Jaquith	1035
Charles E. Grater	1010	Asa Jaquith, Jr.	1080
Hollis E. Abbott	1010	Noah P. Batchelder	1050
George W. Upham	1010	John Fletcher	1050
Albert A. Rotch	1025	William Melendy	1175
John F. Whiting	950	Andrew F. Sawyer	1025
Luther Coggin, Jr.	1100		



ROSTER OF AMHERST SOLDIERS.

The three-months' men, that went to Fort Constitution, Portsmouth Harbor, in Capt. Gillis' Company, April 14th, 1861, were :

Jesse Barrett,
Taylor W. Bluut,
Rodney W. Burdick,
Joseph F. Cady,
Frank Chickering,
James B. David,
John M. Fox,
George Washington George,
George P. Griswold,
Ruel G. Manning,
Alfred L. Moor,
George W. Russell,
William W. Sawtelle,
Newton T. Hartshorn

(See page 14, and Frontispiece of this volume.)



JOSEPH A. BROWN-



JOHN L. KENDALL:

Aiken, George H.—Co. H, 10th N.H. Must'd in Sept. 4, 1862—promoted to Hosp. Steward Feb. 1, 1865.
 Austin, Albert S.—10th R.
 Blunt, Taylor W.—Capt. Gillis' Co. Portsmouth 3 mos.
 Barrett, Jesse—8th Rgt.
 Benden, Edwin—Co. B, 8th Rgt., mus. Dec. 20, 1861, captured June 4, 1863, released,—pro. to Sergeant Sept. 21, 1863. Re-enlisted Jan. 4, 1864.
 Benden, Robert E.—Co. A, 9th Rgt., mus. July 3, 1862, dis. dis. Nov. 28, 1863, dis. by order Feb. 13, 1864.
 Burdick, Rodney W.—Capt. Gillis' Co. Portsmouth, Co. E, 3d Rgt., mus. Aug. 23, 1861, re-enlisted February 15, 1864, pro. to Sergt. Jan. 15, 1865, mus. out July 20, 1865.
 Boutell, Albert E.—Co. F, First H. Art., mus. Sept. 6, 1864, 1 year; mus. out June 15, 1865.
 Boodro, John—
 Blanchard, James H.—Co. H, 10th Rgt., mus. Sept. 4, 1862, died of dis. at Norfolk, Va. August 19, 1863. Interred in National Cemetery at Norfolk.
 Broderic, Thomas F.—Co. F, 10th Rgt., mus. Sept. 5, 1862, pro. to Corp. Jan. 1, 1863, wounded severely Sept. 30, 1864, mus. out June 27, 1865.
 Brown, Joseph A.—Co. H, 10th Rgt., mus. Sept. 4, 1862, pro. to Sergt. mus. out May 16, 1865.
 Bullard, Edmund C.—Heavy Artillery.
 Chickering, Frank—Capt. Gillis' Co. Portsmouth.
 Cady, Joseph F.—Capt. Gillis' Co. Portsmouth.
 Crooker, Charles T.—Co. C, 4th Rgt., mus. Sept. 18, 1861, dis. dis. Sept. 28, 1862.
 Crooker, George E.—Co. A, 7th Rgt., mus. Oct. 29, 1861, dis. dis. at St. Augustine Jan. 4, 1863, mus. into 10th Rgt. Dec. 3, 1863, wound. sev'ty June 27, 1864, transf. to 2d R. June 21, '65.
 Colburn, Josiah—Co. H, 7th Rgt., mus. Dec. 14, 1861, wounded May 20, 1864, mus. out Dec. 22, 1864.
 Corliss, Samuel W.—Co. H, 10th Rgt., mus. Sept. 4, 1862, died of dis. at Norfolk, Va. Aug. 10, 1863, and interred there in the National Cemetery.
 Clark, John H.—Navy.
 Crowley, Jeremiah—Battery, deserted.

- David James B.—Capt. Gillis' Co.—Portsmouth.
 Edson Davis—Co. I. 5th Rgt. mus. Oct. 15, 1861, dis. dis. Sept. 1862.
 Damon Charles A.—Co. I. 5th Rgt. mus. Oct. 15, 1861, killed at Gettysburg, Pa. July 2, 1863, not recov.
 Doyle Thomas—Co. H. 10th Rgt. mus. Sept. 4, 1862, mus. out June 21, 1865.
 Fox John M.—Co. G. 2d Rgt. mus. June 5, 1861, mus. out June 1, 1864.
 Fletcher Albert—Co. C. 4th Rgt. mus. Sept. 18, 1861, dis. dis. Jan. 12, 1862, re-enlisted in co. E. 15th.
 Fay J. Byron—Co. I. 5th Rgt. mus. Oct. 15, 1861, pro. to 2d Lieut. March 2, 1863.
 Fletcher Henry A.—Navy.
 Flint Charles E. Co. F. 1st Hy. Artillery, mus. Sept. 6, '64, tr. to co. B. June 10, '65, m. out Sept. 11, '65.
 George George Washington—Co. I. 5th, mus. Oct. 15, 1861, pro. to 2 Lieut. Aug. 1, 1862.
 Gould Nelson D.—Navy.
 Gillpatrick Thomas L.—1st Mass. Rgt., re-enlisted in N. H. 4th, killed at Morris Island.
 Gutterson Eli S.—Co. H. 10th Rgt., died May 19, 1863, buried at Amberst.
 Gray Robert—Pro. corp., taken prisoner Oct. 27, 1864, died of starvation in Salisbury prison.
 Hagood Charles E.—Co. I. 5th Rgt. mus. Oct. 12, 1861, com. Capt., pro. Lt. Col. Dec. 14, 1862, pro. to Colonel July 3, 1863, wounded June 16, 1864, Hon. dis. Oct. 14, 1864.
 Holt Frank H.—47th Penn. Rgt.
 Hartshorn Newton T.—Capt. Gillis' co. Portsmouth, Co. B. U. S. Engineers, Capt. co. C War Dt. Rifles
 Hall Charles A.—Co. D. 9th Rgt. mus. Aug. 4, 1862, wound. Aug. 13, 1862, pro. to corporal Aug. 4, 1863
 killed near Spottsylvania, Va. May 12, 1864
 Hardy James L.—Co. E. 8th Rgt. mus. Dec. 20, 1861, pro. to 2d Lt. co. A. Ap 14, 1862, Res. Dec. 31, '62
 Heath George E.—Co. H. 10th Rgt. mus. Sept. 4, 1862, pro. to Corp., dis. dis. Aug. 18, 1863,
 Hastings Charles—Mass. 2d Vols.
 Harrigan Robert—Co. H. 10th—enlisted, but deserted at Manchester, Sept. 19, 1862
 Johnson Joseph E.—Co. B. 8th Rgt. mus. Dec. 20, 1861, died of fever at Ship Island, May 30, 1862.
 Kendall John L.—Co. I. 5th Rgt. mus. Oct. 15, 1861, drowned near Fortress Monroe, Feb. 24, 1864.
 Lovejoy John G.—Co. D. 4th Rgt. mus. Sept. 18, 1861, re-enlisted Feb. 17, 1864.

Larvin Peter—Co. B, 10th R. mus. Sept. 12, '62, des. at Julian Cr., Va. Aug. 11, '63, rec., m. out June 21, '65
 McClure George A.—Co. H, 10th Rgt. mus. Sept. 4, 1862, pro. to corp., ac. killed in camp May 15, 1863,
 Moor Alfred L.—Capt. Gillis' Co. Portsmouth.
 Manning Ruel W.—Gillis' Co. Ports. Co. C, 10 Rgt. c. 1st Lt. Nov. 23, '64, not m., d. dis. as Sgt. Ap. 9, '65
 Manning Henry A.—Co. K, 4th Rgt. mus. Sept. 18, 1861, dis. dis. Sept. 12, 1862.
 Messer Fifeild H.—Co. B, 2d Rgt. Aug. 25, 1862, killed near Petersburg, Va., July 10, 1864.
 Melendy Bryant H.—1st N. H. Battery, mus. Sept. 6, 1861, mus. out Sept. 25, 1864.
 Moran Patrick—Navy
 Mace John N.—Co. H, 10th. Rgt. mus. Sept. 4, 1862, died at Falmouth, Va. Jan. 24, 1862.
 Mace Frank—Co. H, 10th Rgt. mus. Sept. 4, 1862, pro. to corp., mus. out June 21, 1865.
 Mahar Richard—First N. H. Battery.
 Nichols Henry A.—Co. I, 5th Rgt. mus. as corp. Oct. 15, 1891, wounded,—dis. dis. Feb. 4, 1863.
 Noyes Albert—Co. E, 8th Rgt. mus. Dec. 20, 1861, pro. to corp. July, 1862, re-enlisted Jan. 4, 1864.
 Ober Henry S.—Capt. Gillis' Co. Ports.—Co. C, 4 Rgt. mus. Sept. 18, '61, died at Hilton Head Dec. 7, 1861.
 O'Connell Thomas (or Connelley)—Co. F, 10 Rgt. mus. Sept. 5, '62, mus. out May 16, '65.
 Osgood George W.—Co. A, 4th Rgt. mus. Nov. 25, 1863, vol. rec., 3 years, m. out Aug. 22, '65, musician.
 Parkhurst George W.—Co. H, 3d Rgt. mus. Aug. 3, 1861, wounded severely June 16, 1862, pro. to corp.—
 oral Sept. 1863, re-enlisted Jan. 1, 1864.
 Parkhurst Charles H.—Co. A, 10th Rgt. mus. Aug. 20, 1862, died dis. Fredericksburg, Va. Dec. 17, 1862
 Phelps Charles H.—Co. 5th Rgt. mus. as Sergt. Oct. 15, 1861, killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1863.
 Peabody Daniel A.—Capt. Gillis' Co. Portsmouth.—Co. I, 5th R. mus. Oct. 15, 1861, dis. dis. Oct. 2, 1862
 Pettingill Joseph—Mass. Light Artillery.
 Pedrick John D.—Co. H, 10th Rgt. mus. Sept. 4, 1862, tr. to V. R. C. Sept. 1, 1863, mus. out July 13, '65
 Pedrick George A.—Co. H, 10th Rgt. mus. Sept. 4, 1862, pro. to corp., killed in battle June 2, 1864.
 Philbrick James A.—Co. —, 10th Rgt.
 Patterson James W.—Co. B, 4th Rgt. mus. Sept. 18, 1861, died dis. near Fortres Monroe, Oct. 25, 186
 Ryan James—Co. E, 3d R. mus. Aug. 23, '61, re-en. Feb. 13, '64, wound. Jan. 15, '65, mus. out July 20, '6

Russell, George W.—Co. H. 10th Rgt. mus. Sept. 4, '62, mus. out June 27, '65, musician.
 Russell, Warren S.—Band 7th Ms.—N. H. V. Band 2 Bri., Hilton Head, mus. Sep. 26, '64, out July 4, '65.
 Roundy, Edwin R.—Co. F. 1st H. Art. mus. Sept. 6, '64, tr. to co., B. June 10, '65, m. out Sept. 11, '65.
 Russell, William F.—1st H. Art. mus. Sept. 6, '64, mus. out June 15, '65.
 Sawtelle, William Waterman—Capt. Gillis' Co tPortsmouth.—Co. G. 2d Rgt. mus. June 5, '61, died and buried at Bladensburg, Md. Oct. 26, 1861.
 Sawtelle, Lyman Beecher—Co. H. 10th Rgt. mus. Sept. 4, '62, died of dis. at home Oct. 1, '63.
 Stearns, Win. D.—Co. C. 4 R. mus. Sp. 18, '61, pro. 2d Lt. Mar. 14, '63, wound. d. May '64, d. d. Sp. 14, '64.
 Stearns, James R.—Co. H. 10th Rgt. mus. Sept. 4, '62, corporal, mus. out June 1, '65.
 Sloan, George Briggs—Co. H. 10th Rgt. mus. Sept. 4, '62, died dis. Ap. 20, '63, at Alexandria, Va.
 Skinner, J. Appleton—Co. H. 10th Rgt. mus. Sept. 4, '62, pro. buglar, mus. out June 21, 1865.
 Shepard, Charles H.—Co. F. H. Art. mus. Sept. 6, 1862, pro. corporal, mus. out June 23, 1865.
 Shea, John—Co. H. 10th Rgt. mus. Sept. 17, 1862, trans. to U. S. Cavalry Oct. 25, 1862.
 Twiss, Charles Cummings—m. Sept. 4, '62, pro. corp. Mar. 1, '65, to sergt. June 1, m. out June 21, '65.
 Taylor, Nathan T.—Co. F. 1st H. Art. mus. Sept. 6, 1864, mus. out June 10, 1865.
 Townsend, Horace A.—Co. A. 10th Rgt. mus. Aug. 20, '62, wound. sev. June 5, '64, dis. dis. May 31, '65.
 David Thompson F.—Post Band, Hilton Head, mus. Sept. 26, 1864, mus. out July 4, 1865.
 Upton, George H.—Co. B. 4th Rgt. mus. Sept. 18, '61, pro. Corp., mus. out Sept. 27, '64.
 Upton, Charles—Co. F. N. H. Sharpshooters, mus. Nov. 26, '61, dis. dis. June 18, 1862.
 Vose, Edwaad—Co. I. 5th Rgt. mus. Oct. 15, '61, dis. Dec. 25, '62.
 Vose, George—Co. E. 1st Rgt. mus. Mar. , '61, out Aug. 9, '62, re-en. Co. I. 5th Rgt. mus. as corporal, mus. out as 2d Lieut. Oct. 29, 1864.
 Welch, Michael Welch—Co. C. 26th New-York Regt.
 Wallace, William E.—Co. F. 1st H. Art. mus. Sept. 6, '64, mus. out June 15, '65.
 Wilson, Frederic A.—Co. I, 5th Rgt. mus. Oct. 1, 1862, wounded April 2, 1865, mus. out July 3, 1865.
 Weston, Martin P.—Co. F. 1st H. Art. mus. Sept. 6, '64, died of dis. at Fort Simmons, D. C. Jan. 11, '65.
 Wheeler, George Nelson—Co. D. 10th Rgt. mus. Sept. 1, '62, pro. Sergt., died of dis. Aug. 24, 1864.
 Benden, Robert E.—Co. A. 9th Rgt. mus. July 2, '62, died dis. Nov. 28, 1863.

RE-ENLISTMENTS AFTER THREE YEARS' SERVICE.

Edwin Benden Rodney W. Burdick John G. Lovejoy Albert Noyes George H. Upton

AMHERST MEN CREDITED ELSEWHERE.

William Few—Nashua—Co. B 7 Kgt. mus. Nov. 1, '61, died Lis. Portsmouth Grove, R. I., July 26, '64
 Charles Wheeler—Co. C 8th Kansas Vols.

Charles Hastings—21 Mass. Vols.

William H. Merrill—Co. B 3d Rgt. mus. Aug. 22, 1861, wound. sev. and captured June 22, 1862, died of
 wounds at Charleston, S. C. July 21, 1862.

Alfred Wheeler—Manchester—mus. Aug. 20, 1862, out June 21, 1865.

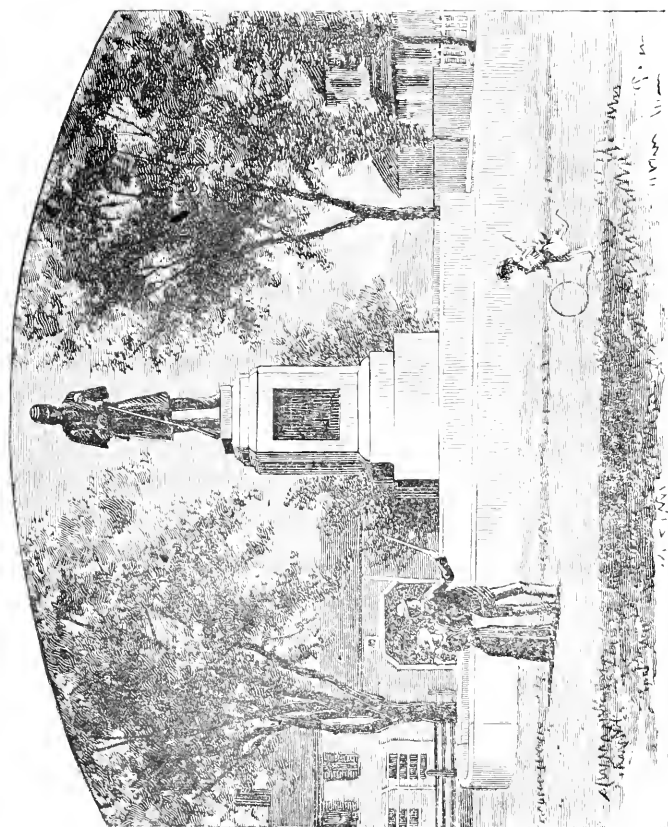
Charles Chaumpney—Navy.—See Closing Sketches.

Leander Lovejoy—Lafayette Artillery.

SUBSTITUTES CREDITED TO AMHERST.

Charles Bairsturn	Pierre Boyleau	William Brown	John Caten	Ira Clark
George Farley	John Fox	George Fray	Charles Groht	John Harris
Benjamin F. Hinds	Edward Logan	John Real	Thomas Jones	James O'Brian
Alexander Miller	Hiram F. Morton	Daniel G'Neill	Edward Rupel	Owen L. Rouse
Christian Peterson	Chas. A. Rogers	Wm. Thompson	Lou's Walter	Michael McCarty
John White	Geo. W. Darrah	Albert F. Hall	Joseph Labelle	Joseph Wright
James Murphy	William Clark	Benjamin Brown	Adam Brown	William Stoakey
Abner Cronwell	William Perry	Francis M. Burns	David Graham	Joseph Williams
James Loranie	John H. Fowle	Elijah T. Grace	George Preeceott	

Many of these substitutes, (probably a majority,) proved worthless deserters.



AMHERST SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.

HISTORY OF
THE SOLDIERS MONUMENT,
Erected by the Town,

A.D. 1871.

NAMES OF
*Authors Soldiers killed, or deceased at
completion of, and inscribed upon
the Monument.*



LIBERTY

POINTING TO ITS ROLL OF HONOR. FRANK H. HOLT.

WILLIAM W. SAWTELLE.
JAMES W. PATERSON.
FIFIELD H. MESSER.
HENRY S. OBER.
THOMAS L. GILLPATRICK.
CHARLES H. PHELPS.
GEORGE VOSE.
JOHN L. KENDALL.
CHARLES A. DAMON.
WILLIAM FEW.
EDWIN BENDEN.
JOSEPH F. JOHNSON.
CHARLES A. B. HALL.
JAMES BLANCHARD.
SAMUEL CORLISS.
GEORGE BRIGGS SLOAN.
ELI S. GUTTERSON.
ROBERT GRAY.
GEORGE A. MCCLURE.
GEORGE A. PEDRICK.
JOHN N. MACE.
CHARLES S. PARKHURST.
LYMAN B. SAWTELLE.
MARTIN P. WESTON.



Inscription upon the Tablet.

IN HONOR OF
OUR CITIZEN SOLDIERS,

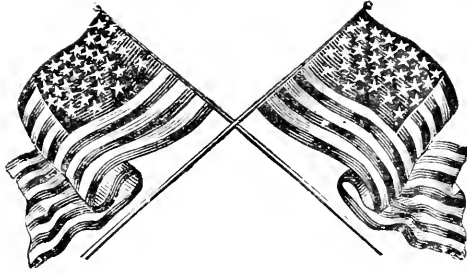
1861-65.

William W. Sawtelle, 2d Reg't.	James Blanchard, 10th Reg't.
James W. Patterson, " "	Samuel Corlis, " "
Field H. Messer, " "	George B. Sloan, " "
Henry S. Ober, 4th "	Eli S. Gutterson, " "
Thomas L. Gilpatrick, " "	Robert Gray, " "
Charles H. Phelps, 5th "	George A. McCluer, " "
Edward Vose, " "	George A. Pedrick, " "
John L. Kendall, " "	John N. Mace, " "
Charles A. Damon, " "	Chas. S. Parkhurst, " "
William Few, 7th "	Lyman B. Sawtelle, " "
Edwin Benden, 8th "	Martin P. Weston, 1st Reg't
Joseph F. Johnson, " "	N. H. Heavy Artillery.
Albert Noyes, " "	Frank H. Holt, 47th Penn.
Charles A. B. Hall, 9th "	

ERECTED, 1871,
BY THE TOWN OF AMHERST,
ASSISTED BY A LEGACY
FROM
AARON LAWRENCE, ESQ.



Story of the Monument.



Man's noblest monument is his noble deeds.

To *live* for others is meritorious,—to *die*, noble.

Good deeds demand gratitude,—noble deeds, lasting and grateful commemoration.

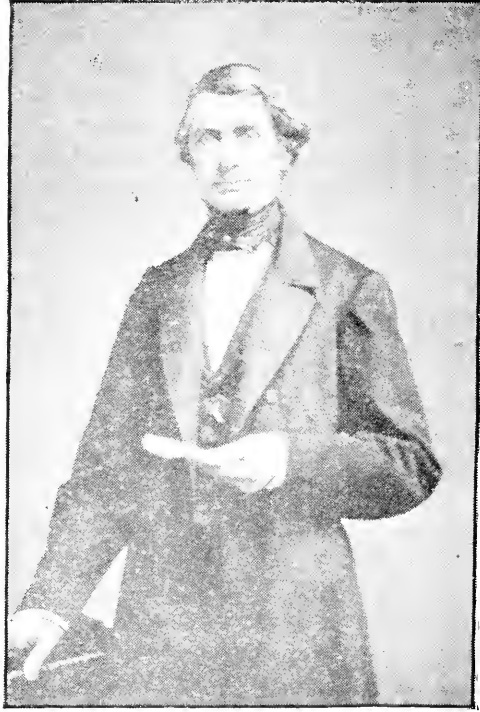
The genesis of the handsome Monument erected by the Town of Amherst, to commemorate her noble and heroic Sons who fought, and, especially those who fell, in the late great National Conflict, is found in the generous provision in the will of the late Dea. Aaron Lawrence, who deceased September 1, 1867.

March 10, 1868, the Town appropriated the sum of \$500 for a Soldiers' Monument, and chose a Committee to act in the matter, in connection with the executors named in said will, consisting of the Board of Selectmen.

May 30, 1869, the Selectmen appointed Harrison Eaton, Esq. a Committee on construction of a Soldiers' Monument.

August 9, 1870, J. Byron Fay, Edward D. Boylston and Charles Richardson were appointed a Committee on plans and estimates, and reported a plan, and \$4000 as the estimated cost of its erection.

March 11, 1871, Harrison Eaton, J. Byron Fay and John F. Whiting were authorized to locate and erect a Soldiers' Monument, without instructions, and \$3000 appropriated in addition to the Lawrence legacy.



AARON LAWRENCE.

The Monument was erected in the Summer and Fall of the year 1871; the bronze figure of a Soldier surmounting the shaft, placed in position Dec. 9th, of that year. The base and curbing were quarried from a boulder upon the farm of the late Capt. Levi J. Secomb, and delivered upon the ground, in the rough, by Mr. Wm. A. Mack.—(a heavy

and difficult work) and are handsome specimens of the fine granite with which the hills of Amherst abound. The location was determined by the committee, and well-chosen for the purpose, besides having a military record of its own as the training ground of the famed "Old West," back into the eighteenth century—a company of brave men, who did brilliant duty in many a *sham*-fight, but who never saw a real one, or dreamed that their appointed training-ground would, within the nineteenth century, be rendered historic by the erection thereupon of a Monument to their own descendants fallen in bloody strife.

The Monument and grading of the surroundings were completed in the Spring of 1872; and May 31st, that year, the Town, at a special meeting called to act thereon, voted, 47 to 42, not to dedicate the Monument. At a second special meeting, June 17th, a vote was secured to dedicate; but through differences of opinion, but mainly political animosity, no provision was made therefor, and to the discredit of the town, the formal dedication of the worthy Monument for years neglected.

March, 1890, the town voted to dedicate the monument, June 19th, in connection with the Re-Union of the Veterans of the 10th N. H. Regiment, and appropriated the sum of \$300 for the expenses of the Re-Union and Dedication.

The occasion brought together a great concourse of people from the surrounding towns, and the exercises of the dedication were of a high order.

The day was creditable to lovely June, and all that could have been desired. The citizens were *in it*,—nearly all the houses in the village were decorated,—and the streets literally thronged. The day was opened with a Concert from the Speakers' stand, by the Milford Band. At 10, the Veterans of the 10th were received, coming from Milford, by the

Band and Posts, and escorted to the Engine house, passing the line of School children, dressed in white, representing the States, waving flaglets as they passed. At the Engine



HARRISON EATON.

house the line was formed as follows :

Chief Marshal—James U. Prince

Aids—A. F. Sawyer, Harry Wilkins.

Milford Cornet Band, C. H. Higgins, Leader.

Charles H. Phelps Post, G. A. R., Amherst—James R. Stearns, Commander.

J. G. Foster, drum corps, Nashua.

Tenth Regiment, N. H. V., Gen. Donohoe in command.

The march was then taken to the residence of Mr. W. B. Botch, where the Governor and wife, Orator, President of the day, and other invited guests were assembled, and from there marched direct'y to the speakers' stand, where the great mass of people had assembled. After a few moments spent in words of greeting and congratulation to the Governor, Rev. Dr. Davis, President of the day, called the assembly to order, and the children sang the following original hymn by the poet of the day, led by Mrs. Shaffer with her cornet :

Vet'rans of war, welcome to-day !
 Welcome, all hearts rejoice to say !
 Welcome, brave men, who for us fought
 In early days that we knew not,
 And for us won the blessings which
 Now crown our lives, so free, so rich
 Vet'rans of war ! our flags we wave
 To welcome you, ye brave ! ye brave !

Vet'rans of war, your valor won
 The conquests that preserved us one.
 You, and your noble comrades too,
 Shall share our love till life is through :
 Your valor be as guiding star
 To lead to vict'ry in life's war.
 Vet'rans of war ! our flags we wave
 To welcome you, ye brave ! ye brave !

Prayer was then offered by the Rev. Alfred J. McGown, Pastor of the Congregational Church.

The address of welcome was by the President, the Rev. Dr. Josiah G. Davis, who spoke as follows.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—At the request of the Committee of Arrangements and members of the Phelps Post, I venture to take part in the exercises of this day. The lamented death of our esteemed townsman, Capt. Thomas M. Harvell at whose suggestion the Tenth Regi-

ment of N. H. Veterans were invited to hold their annual reunion here, and the enforced absence of our trusted citizen, Albert A. Rotch, Esq. from whom we expected important assistance, lent an emphasis to the call which could not be put aside.

Veterans of the Tenth Regiment and Veterans of the Third, Fourth, Fifth, Eighth and Ninth regiments of New Hampshire on this twenty-fifth anniversary of your return home from the war, I salute you. I bid you welcome. I bid you welcome to the quiet streets and shaded homes and the patriotic greetings of our people. We are glad to see your faces, to look upon the men who proved faithful in the hour of peril, and to express our gratitude for services by which you became our benefactors. We desire to keep alive the memories of what you did as soldiers, to recognize the benefits wrought out for us and for those who will come after us.

We welcome you to a participation in the services by which we hallow the names of your fallen comrades and give utterance to our honest reverence for the men who survive. It is becoming that you should join us in recounting the story which in its simplest outline stirs the blood like a trumpet. It is fitting that you should witness and have voice in the ceremonial by which we dedicate this monument to the memory of those who gave the supreme testimony of their devotion to the republic.

The simple structure is before you. On its granite base stands in bronze a soldier from the ranks. Elsewhere will be seen pillars and statues and sky-piercing shafts commemorative of statesmen and warriors, commanders military and naval, whose fame is co-extensive with the country they served. Ours is a modester memorial, but not less worthy. We honor a consecration which all may emulate, and a self-forgetting courage without which the nation had perished.

What a vindication of her loyalty! What a manifestation of intelligence in the comprehension of great political issues, in that uprising of the people from Maine to Minnesota, - that response from farm and factory from shop and school, which swelled the ranks of the New Hampshire regiments! In the enthusiasm of that hour men did not count their lives dear unto them. The flag had been insulted, the government defied, and duty was plain. The spirit of '76 reappeared and our young men went to the front. Their conduct in the field maintained the ancestral standard of endurance and valor. The value of their services as a part of the great conflict which saved the Union cannot be stated. It may be well that we have waited till nineteen years should inform and clear our judgments before this dedication. No harm shall follow the delay which enables us to discover a Divine design, and to shape its interpretation by the events God has ordained. The nation is not divided. We have one country, and liberty and union shall be the sources of our strength.

When Washington died, near the close of the last century, the expressions of sorrow were universal ; pulpits were draped in black ; sermons, eulogies and orations set forth the merits of the great commander. No language seemed adequate to express the sense of loss. Orators were profuse in their laudation, and their epithets invested him with superhuman qualities ; but his great services and greater magnanimity were not understood so fully then as they are to-day. In that sad hour men could not compass the grand results of his wisdom and valor as they exist at the close of a century.

So in the estimate of our citizen soldiery. We knew the young men as they enlisted—some from love of adventure, some from ambition, most from sense of duty, and all animated by the patriotic zeal which glowed in the hearts of our sturdy yeomanry. We followed them to the field with yearning solicitude, with prayers and sympathetic attentions. We shared in their struggles with hardship and disease, studied the war bulletins, rejoicing in their victories and deploring their defeats. How mothers, sisters wives, sought to alleviate their wants and comfort them in their distresses ! And when they came home, how the glad hearts of rejoicing neighborhoods went out to them. With what pious care and large expense we sought out the remains of those who died in battle,—the headstone forwarded to the far-off grave, or the corpse brought hither to rest with kindred dust. How tender our thoughts as we stood by those open graves ! Out of such affection, the grateful hearts of a patriotic population demanding expression, this monument arose. We must carve the names of our gallant dead in enduring bronze ; their memorial must stand in the midst of highways to be seen and read of all.

Had the dedication been made then, the ceremonial would have received tone and direction from personal attachments, from the preferences of family and kindred. It would have been honest and heartfelt, more tender than at this hour, when so many have joined the silent ranks, but it would not have been so just, so well considered, so profoundly approved. Our thoughts would have been chiefly of the dead, not of the cause that sanctified their sacrifice. We should have said more of the cost, less of the immeasurable gains.

Veterans of the Tenth and the earlier regiments now present, survivors of that unavoidable conflict, be assured that as the years move onward, as generations are removed from the prejudices, the partisan coloring, and crude judgments of this century, the magnitude and worth of what you did for human rights, for freedom under law and the permanence of republican institutions, will grow in men's minds to marvellous proportions. Does not every month bring fresh testimonies to the value of the Union ? Can you look on the flag for which you fought, with its stars multiplying in number and brightness, without exulting thoughts of the grandeur and sacredness of the interests it protects ?

I am not insensible to the sacrifices demanded by the loyal cause. I do not cease to mourn the young men fallen on the high places of the land. They died contending for the right, and posterity will hold their deeds in proud remembrance.

To the soldiers dying on the field, we apply the apostrophe to death which Halleck pronounces over the fallen chieftain :

But to the hero, when his sword
Hath won the battles of the free,
Thy voice sounds like a prophet's word,
And in its hollow tones are heard
The thanks of millions yet to be.

Friends, Veterans, our guests : We welcome you to Amherst, and to its historic recollections. We welcome you to the fellowship and interchanges of loyal minds and the entertainments in reserve.

Gen. M. T. Donohoe, president of the Tenth Regiment Veteran Association, responded gracefully in behalf of his comrades.

Lieut. Wm. D. Stearns, of Wilton, who spoke in behalf of the Second, Third and Fourth regiments, was introduced as an Amherst boy, remembered for his scholarly habits and subjection to rules thirty-five years ago, who has done good service since as a soldier and citizen. Mr. Stearns did not speak of his own record, which was most creditable to his courage and fidelity, being wounded at Bermuda Hundred, Va., after severe service in the Carolinas.

Col. Chas. E. Hapgood was introduced by the president as the young merchant of the firm of Hapgood & Abbott, about whom many of our young men rallied, ready to enter the service if Hapgood would be their Captain.

Col. Hapgood responded at length for the "Fighting Fifth," and in resonant tones called the names of the Amherst boys one by one, and paid a handsome tribute to their memory.

Col. W. H. D. Cochrane responded handsomely for the Tenth Regiment, and gave the noble record of the thirty-five Amherst men who served therein—and Col. James B. David handsomely responded for the N. H. Battery and Heavy Artillery.

Dr. John H. Clark, Naval Surgeon, was expected to respond for the Navy, but was ordered to sea on the Baltimore.

DEDICATION SERVICE.

The President introduced it by saying that "of the 105 men who enlisted from Amherst, 27 were killed, or died of their wounds, and an equal number were seriously disabled. Is it not becoming that a Monument be dedicated to their



JOHN F. WHITING.

memory?" When the responsive cheering had ceased, Mr. John F. Whiting, of Wakefield, Mass., the surviving member of the Building Committee, came forward, and in a brief address, formally delivered the Monument to Mr. William

Pratt, Chairman of the Selectmen. Mr. Whiting alluded to his associates on the Committee, Hon. Harrison Eaton and Lt. J. Byron Fay, whose removal by death is widely lamented, with much feeling. The Monument was erected in 1871, at the cost of \$4100, \$1000 being a bequest of the late Aaron Lawrence. The base and edge-stones are of Amherst granite; the bronze figure, a Soldier at parade rest, was cast by the Ames Manufacturing Co., Chicopee, Ms. Of the quality of the work, the Monument itself affords the best evidence. There it is—examine it.”

Mr. Pratt, on receiving the presentation papers, expressed his satisfaction with the work and the services of the Committee. In taking this memorial of our deceased soldiers into the keeping of the town, he pledged the honor of its citizens to guard and preserve it as a sacred trust.

The President then introduced Dea. E. D. Boylston, the familiar “E. D. B.” of the *Cabinet*, who read the following

P O E M .

Whe Israel stood upon the shore
Of Jordan, safely passéd o’er,
And viewed the wondrous Providence
That marked their way from Egypt thence,—
Their flight by night; the overthrow
Of threatening hosts and Pharaoh:
The awful wilderness, now passed,
And Canaan attained at last,—
A monument of stones they raise,
That shall attest these wondrous ways
By which the Lord had led them on
Until the promised land was won.

Alike the Israelites of old,
We passed a fearful wilderness,
And trials yet a half untold,
To reach the border-land of Peace.
Rebellion’s base and tattered flag,
Trailed in the dust, and hid away;
“Old Glory” proudly waving on,
Our nation one for aye, for aye.

And when, like Israel on the shore,
 We viewed our trials o'er and o'er,
 Our heavy losses, heavier griefs,
 We found in this a sweet relief :
God is supreme ! His ways are right !
His hand led us by day and night,
As it led Israel, till it brought
Us to the Canaan that we sought.

Then sang we, Miriam-like, a song
 To Him who had dethroned the wrong :
 And, Israel-like, with same intent,
 Took stones and built this monument,
 That should attest, to latest days,
 God's guiding hand and wondrous ways,
 And debt we owe to Him, and those
 By whom He overthrew our foes.

A score of years, well-nigh, have fled,
 And here has stood this monument,
 Inscribed to our noble dead,
 With purest, noblest of intent ;
 Yet to that worthy end ne'er given
 In fitting form of act and word.
 Forgive our past neglect, kind Heaven,
 And let our prayers to-day be heard.

We blush with shame, and come to atone
 For past neglect and coldness shown.
 With hearts that beat for Union strong,
 That love the right, and hate the wrong,
 That know no North, South, East or West
 But would that all alike be blest,
 With purpose of pure patriotism,
 With song, address, and words of rhythm
 With flags afloat, and beat of drum,
 And solemn prayer to Heaven, we come
 This Monument to dedicate
 To cause that's holy—heroes great.

Kindly, Heaven, hear our prayer,
 Accept the offering of to-day
 May the memories of the past
 Round it, as the sunbeams, play
 Ever may it stand to tell
 Of the noble names it bears :

And attest our love, as well,
For the proud old Stripes and Stars.

Sleep on, entabled dead, sleep on !
Where'er thy resting place may be,
This monument and tablet fair
Shall tell a noble tale of thee.
When generations yet unborn
Shall wreathe it on Memorial Day,
A holy lesson they shall learn,
As truly as to-day we may.

All honor to their brave compeers,
The living, and those in the grave ;
Who served us well those bloody years.
Upon the land, and on the wave.
All honor to the sainted one,
(His name alike deserves recall.)
Whose noble gift impelled us on
To rear this fair memorial.

Holy Father, by Thy hand
Onward to this hour brought,
Still a prospered, happy land,
Help us praise Thee as we ought.
Thine the glory,—for Thy arm,
Not our own, our victories won ;
Shield us evermore from harm,
Make us, keep us Thine, and one.

Give our nation holy aim,
Holy purpose, as Thine own ;
And upon our roll of fame,
With these, other names entwine.
Great e'en as our Washington,
True e'en as our Lincoln, Grant ;
Truth and Justice here enthrone,
And with Right all Wrong supplant.

History, sacred and profane,
Attests that war is never gain.
Only through "abounding peace"
May we hope for safe increase.
Never of us be it true
That we Israel's foibles knew :
Proud Judah vexing Ephraim,
Resentful Ephraim vexing him.

Be it ours, each in his lot,
 To dwell in peace, all wrong forgot.
 To dwell beneath the Almighty's care,
 The smiles of Heaven ever share ;
 Our flag, the emblem of the free,
 Honored memorial ever be
 That Heaven regardeth with delight
 The just, the true the brave, the right.

Should Rebellion e'er awake,
 And again the nation shake,
 Should unholy hands assail
 The dear Old Flag, seek it to trail,—
 Cast contempt upon our laws,
 Strew with wrecks our seas and shores,—
 Let us to same refuge flee,
 Father, help us trust in Thee.

Heroes come not all of war,
 Peaceful life hath many more.

Truest hero is the man

Who, where he is, does what he can !

Monuments shall crumble into dust,

Proud tablets be consumed by rust,

But this memorial, Heaven won,

Proudly ever shall live on :

"Within her sphere she fearless stood,

HEROINE—*doing what she could !"*

Heaven help us, honor bright,

Each the hero's part to bear ;

E'er contending for the right

Where the thickest dangers are.

True to duty in the home,

True in all of life's estate,

Bravely doing what we can,

Heaven will own us heroes great

AMHERST IN THE WAR.

Rev. S. L. Gerould, of Hollis, a comrade of the G. A. R., then made the Dedicatory Prayer, using its ritual :

"Almighty God, we thank Thee for Thy sovereign care and protection, in that Thou didst lead us in the days that were shadowed with trouble, and gavest us strength when the burden was heavy upon us, and gavest us courage and guidance, so that after the conflict, we have come to these days of peace. We thank Thee that the wrath of war has been stilled, that brother no longer strives against brother, that once again we have one country and one flag. May Thy blessing be upon us as a people, that we may be Thy people, true and righteous in all ways, tender and patient in our charity, though resolute for the right ; careful more for the down-trodden than for ourselves ; eager to forward the interest of every citizen throughout the land, so that our country may indeed be one country from the rivers to the seas, from the mountains to the plains. We pray Thee to make our memories steadfast, that we may never forget the generous sacrifices for our country. May our dead be enshrined in our hearts. May their graves be the altars of our grateful and reverential patriotism.

And now, O God, bless Thou this memorial ! Bless it, O God, in honor of mothers, who bade their sons do brave deeds ; in honor of wives, who wept for husbands who should never come back again ; in honor of children, whose heritage is their fallen father's heroic name ; in honor of men and women who ministered to the hurt and dying ; but chiefly, O God, in honor of men who counted not their lives dear when their country needed them, of those alike who sleep beside the dust of their kindred, or under the sea, or in nameless graves, where only Thine angels stand sentinels till the reveille of the Resurrection morning. Protect it, and let it endure and unto the latest generation may its influence be for the education of the citizen, for the honor of civil life, for the advancement of the nation, for the blessing of humanity, and the furtherance of Thy holy kingdom.

Hear us, O our God, we ask it in the name of Him who made proof of the dignity and who consecrated the power of sacrifice, in His blessed life and death, even in the name of Jesus Christ, the great Captain of our salvation. Amen.

Captain James A. Sanborn, of Portsmouth, pronounced the dedication service :

"Comrades, attention ! In the name of the Grand Army of the Republic, I now dedicate this Monument to the memory of those who fell in defense of the flag. I dedicate it to the memory of those who in the army fought for our hill-sides and valleys and plains, and fell in defense of the flag. I dedicate it to the memory of those brave and gallant men of our Army and Navy who, from '61 to '65, left their homes, their families, their friends, and everything they held near and dear, buckled on the armor of war, and went forth to do battle in defense of the Nation's honor, that the Nation might live, and fell in defense of the flag. Comrades, salute our dead !"

The great assembly then united in singing Watts' version of the 78th Psalm, to the tune of Dedham, led by Henry O. Aiken, with Mrs. A. A. Rotch at the Organ :

Let children hear the mighty deeds
Which God performed of old,
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.

He bids us make His glories known,
His words of power and grace ;
And we'll convey his wonders down
Through every rising race.

Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs ;
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

Thus they shall learn, in God alone
Their hope securely stands,
That they may ne'er forget his works,
And practice his commands.

The President then introduced Hon. Charles H. Bartlett, of Manchester, the Orator of the day, who for over an hour held the closest attention of the great assembly.

This eloquent and happy address was given in full in the

Cabinet of June 26th, and has since been published with the full proceedings of the day, in pamphlet form. The following is its beautiful peroration :

"We all recognize the fact that as the war of the Revolution settled the question of national independence, the war of the Rebellion settled the question of national unity. The great source of national dissension, of sectional animosity, has been forever eradicated. It is no longer "a house divided against itself," but with unity of purpose and fraternity of feeling, its fast multiplying millions are now coarsing over the highway of empire, with possibilities limited only by the measure of fidelity to true citizenship.

"To the cultivation and developement of that citizenship, this work directly and most powerfully tends. Monumental columns, heroic statues, and memorial edifices are most striking and impressive patriotic literature, literature that is read by all beholders, learned and unlearned, a literature that is common to all nations and all races of men. To all it tells the same story. It addresses itself intelligently to every understanding, and awakens common emotions in every heart, in whatever clime the eye falls upon it.

"As a book of history it is always open and its pages are ever exposed to the gaze of mankind. It never slumbers on neglected shelves, and the accumulating dust of years never gathers upon it. The busiest son of toil finds ample opportunity to peruse it, and to enrich his understanding by the story it impresses upon all, while his soul is ennobled by the contemplation of the lofty examples it spreads before him. It cannot be monopolized by the rich alone, for it is never closed to the poorest and the humblest. It is most honorable in its authorship no less than in its commemoration of noble deeds, and the perpetuation of names "that were not born to die."

"This Monument which rises in your midst, the object of such patriotic veneration to all, will not only bear to later times the names of the heroic dead indelibly engraved upon it, it will not only proclaim through brazen lips, speaking mightily though voiceless, the gospel of liberty, of loyalty, and of patriotism to coming generations, but it will ever

bear most conclusive testimony to the generosity and patriotism of its builders. It will tell not only that these men gave up their lives for their country and its institutions, but it will declare also that you, for whom this supreme sacrifice was made, were worthy of it.

“And when all the hands that joined in its erection are folded upon the pulseless breast, when all who out of their substance contributed to its cost shall have struck their tents and passed on: when up and down the face of the land, not one who bore his part in the war of the great Rebellion shall remain among the living, this beautiful work will still stand and tell to other generations the story of ancestral glory and achievement, and inspire in other hearts the same heroic courage and lofty patriotism it so grandly celebrates.”

At the close of this admirable oration, the assembly joined in singing *America*, led by the Band:

“My Country, 'tis of thee.”

Rev. I. W. Coombs, of the Baptist church, pronounced the benediction.

The Governor, Veterans, and other invited guests, under escort of the Band, and direction of the Officers of the day, marched to the town hall, where all were generously entertained and dined by the ladies, under direction of the Committee.

Early in the Spring of 1872, the Building Committee intending the formal dedication of the Monument on July 4th following, extended an invitation to the author of this volume to prepare an historical poem for the occasion. The occasion failing and the poem having never been made public, is here given, more for its history than its poetry:

HISTORICAL POEM.

BY E. D. BOYLSTON.

OUR FATHERS' GOD! God of the brave!
 Who brought the Pilgrims o'er the wave,
 And gave them all this wide domain
 Of beauteous water, hill and plain,
 With more than all that eye delights,
 Equal laws, and equal rights,
 Fair Union and a compact grand,
 The work and pride of their own hand,
 That made them independent, free
 Of every power, O Lord, but Thee.

OUR FATHERS' GOD. Thee we adore,
 For what Thou didst in days of yore,
 That gave us such high place and worth,
 Among the nations of the earth;
 That made our flag through all the world
 Respected, honored, where unfurled;
 Beneath whose folds no foe, no fear,
 Disturbed our peace for many a year.

OUR FATHERS' GOD: and ours, too!
 We tender Thee, the tribute due,
 Of grateful hearts, and joyous lays
 For aid vouchsafed in latter days,
 When proud rebellion raised its hand
 To sever the Union of our land.
 Thine arm for us was lifted up,
 Though called to drink a bitter cup!
 Thine arm to us salvation brought,
 And crowned victors those who fought.
 And while with grateful hearts we own
 Thy kindness to our fathers shown,
 And warmest thanks to Thee express
 For succor in our great distress,
 We bow with meekness 'neath Thy rod,
 O, our omniscient, loving God,
 As gathering here, with many a tear
 To honor the dead, to us so dear

Thine aid, OUR FATHERS' GOD, and ours,
 We ask in these sad duties, hours.
 As here we come to dedicate
 This work, which shall to latest date,
 With fragrance, sweet as morning dew,
 The tender memories renew

Of those who fought and fell that we
Might still united, happy be.

Friends, fellow townsmen, congratulate,
Said the occasion, sacred, great,—
Sad with memories clustering round,
Of loved who sleep beneath the ground,
Whose very names must ope anew
The bitter griefs we've passed through.
Sacred with the duty, love,
Enjoined on man, by heaven above,
To give to God the glory due,
And naught withhold from valor true.
Great with shadows cast before,
By issues of that deadly war,
That mark the nation's future bright
With sacred Union's cheerful light.

You ask me here to tune my lyre !
Hindoo may sing at funeral pyre,
But how can I sing a cheerful song
Where such sad memories round me throng ?
As there my glancing eye doth fall
On names of Sawtelle, Benden, Hall,
Entabed all among the brave
Who died the nation's life to save ;
Who shared my board, at my altar kneeled,
Long time before they took the field,
And gave me faith that each one true
Would bravely fight life's battles through ;
I find my lyre all unstrung
By grief with which my heart is wrung, —
Its strings their cheerful notes refuse,
As did the harps of captive Jews,
But when I think *for what* they died,
And *how*, I scorn with pride
The weakness of my riven heart,
And bid its sadness quick depart,
No song e'er had a nobler theme,
Although it seemeth as a dream,
That three, who shared my home so long,
In *such* a death should claim my song !

Ah ! he lives long, and nobly well.
Who falls as that brave trio fell !

Nor those alone, but each whose name
Is read upon our roll of fame.

The fittest death for age or youth
Is in defense of right and truth.
No dearer rights, no higher truth,
E'er asked defense of age or youth.
We mourn their loss, but not their fall,
For halo bright encircles all.
Bid earth's most gifted hand and pen
Write noblest eulogy it can,
And you shall read, "HE DIED FOR MAN !"

Ne'er shall that truth be truer said,
Than spoken of our noble dead.
When war's wild tocsin through the land
Peeled forth its stern and loud command,
Scorning sweet home's endearments, all
Nobly, at their Country's call,
Hasted the deadly foe to meet,
Scorning the thickest leaden sleet,
Feeling that death was sweet indeed,
And wishing for no higher meed,
If coming through their Country's need.

I need not here review the strife
That well-nigh cost the nation's life ;
How loyal men of treason talked,
How treason loyal-dressèd walked,
Casting its deadly, upas shade
In every circle that it made ;
And, watchful of its long-sought hour,
Seized upon the reins of power,
Aiming on Sumter's fort the gun
That roused all loyal men as one.
Ah, how its echoes woke the Land !
In retrospect the scene how grand !
The Loyal men in crowds appear,
And pledge their lives and honor dear
The Union at all cost to save,
Or die as die the good and brave.
Scarce had those echoes died away,
(Ah, who can e'er forget that day,)
When Lincoln's Proclamation clear
Woke its wild echoes far and near—

Everywhere received with cheers,
 Calling "seventy-five thousand volunteers"
 To fall in line, and for Washington
 Speedily to be a "marching on."
 Then there was mustering in hot haste,
 And mothers, children stood aghast,
 And sisters plied the needle swift
 As fathers, brothers did enlist.
 Sad was the parting with our men,
 Who might ne'er return again.
 O, the holy words we said
 As for the noble boys we prayed,
 When from our fond embrace they'd gone,
 And to the field went "marching on!"

Nor need I tell of the long years,
 That filled our land with grief and tears ;
 Nor all their conflicts here recount,
 Each opening sorrow's sacred fount ;
 Their impress is on every heart,
 Whence it shall never dim, depart.
 Records and relics in ten thousand homes,
 The records on ten thousand tombs,
 Tablets, memorials, monuments,
 In mute, but glowing eloquence,
 Shall speak of the sacrifices made
 Both by the living and the dead ;
 And ever-green the memory keep
 Of the noble dead, who nobly sleep.

Heavily hung those months and years,
 Full of failures, full of fears,
 Full of changes, full of calms,
 Whence came greatest of alarms —
 Conquer or submit we must,
 "Marching on" was all our trust,
 Fighting neath the Almighty arm
 Could only give us hopeful calm.
 "All, all quiet on the Potomac,"—
 How oft it put our hopes a-back !

Heavily fell Death's first knell
 At loss of loved, brave SAWTELLE
 At parting whose brave words to me
 Were, "Let me either conqueror be,
 "Or *in* the flag return to thee !"

AMHERST IN THE WAR:

A rain and again, and O how heavy
 It fell at Death's oft-repeated levy !
 Sad were made our hearts the night
 We learned of Antietam's bloody fight ;
 Lieutenant GEORGE, with one foot gone,
 Dependent rebel care upon.
 Heavier than night's deepest pall
 Did the news from Gettysburg fall,
 PHELPS a dying—DAMON dead,
 No comrade knowing where he laid.

How did our hearts beat double quick
 O'er the wounded and the sick !
 What a pallor came over us all
 When NICHOLS met a ricochet ball !
 And all were in a very blue way
 When learning the wounding of BYRON FAY.
 How plead we for Heaven's protection when
 That brave and noble son, BENDEN,
 Was named among imprisoned men ;
 And how for vengeance even pray
 When learning that our faithful GRAY
 In Salisbury prison starving lay.

Did'nt we count him hero and more
 Who, wounded and worn, came from the war,
 And open to him our heart's front door ?

Well we remember the oft sled-ride,
 To work with a will with those living outside,
 For the "boys in blue," our sons and our pride.
 And how we honored each matron and maid
 Who worked and wrought in the "Soldiers' Aid,"
 And shirts, "comforts," prayers for them made,—
 And the Soldiers' blessings poured on each head
 As letter on letter in return was read,
 With the living prayer of many now dead.

O the sad days when our dead came home
 With kindred dust to sleep in the tomb.
 Tenderly the sleeping heroes we bore
 To the House of God, within whose door
 They oft had come, and there we said
 Our tender words o'er the noble dead.
 And the draped altar, and sad refrain,
 And the scalding tears, that fell like rain,

O, how they spoke of the pain and grief
 Of stricken hearts thus seeking relief.
 And he muffled drum, and mournful Pleyel,
 And comrades, bearing arms in trail,
 And the draped flag afloat low,
 And the long procession, sadly slow,
 All told us heroes had marching gone
 To bourne from whence there is never return
 And as in their open graves they laid,
 Proudly over those graves we said :
*"How sleep the brave who sink to rest
 By all their Country's wishes blest."*
 And on their monuments we read
 What each endured in his Country's need ;
 And well they deserve the happy meed,
 Young men in years, but soldiers old,
 "When all their battles o'er are told."

O, with what joy the day was hailed
 When Secession vanquished, paled ;
 When rebels who sought the nation's life,
 Laid down their arms and quite the strife ;
 And Peace her beautiful wings outspread
 Over our battle-fields strewn with dead,
 Over our homes depleted by strife,
 Over a nation gasping for life,
 Over a Union sought to be riven,
 Over lost hope except in Heaven.
 So welcome the day that ended the strife
 With fears, and tears, and blood so rife,
 It made us half forget the woe
 Through which we had been called to go,
 In the sweet promise that it gave
 That Heaven would the Union save,
 And through the awful "Wilderness,"
 Conduct us to a land of Peace.
 Ah ! who did not on that blest day
 Look up to Heaven in thankful way,
 And give to God the glory due,
 Whose arm had brought us safely through ?

Ah, welcome, indeed, to the boys in blue
 The scene that tells them the strife is through.

When before Richmond delighted they see
 GRANT coolly accepting surrender of LEE.
 Their fightings through, picket no more,
 Camping and drilling all, all o'er,
 War's weary marching all, all done,
 And they for home to go "marching on "

Happy day, happy day that home again brought
 The living who for us so nobly had fought.
 O sweet to welcome the boys in blue,
 Who to the Union had proved so true.
 Such greetings there were at the old home's door
 Such thanks offered Heaven as never before!
 Language was oh, how frail, how weak,
 When seeking our gratitude to speak
 To the noble ones, so brave and true,
 Who had risked their all for the red, white and blue.

But, oh, to how many their coming brought
 Anguish of heart afresh at the thought
 That those who went forth, for whom they yearn,
 Shall never again to them return
 Parents because of loved ones dead,
 In sorrow forgetting to eat their bread ;
 Children and lovers mourning sore like doves,
 Because of returnless, fallen loves ;
 And only consoled by the comforting spell
 That Heaven doeth all things well.
 Ah, how oft the true heroine
 In those sad days among us was seen !
 Ah, how thus till now, in her loneliness,
 Many such one seeks her tears to repress,
 And comfort draw from the better life
 Of a hero's widow, than a coward's wife.

Heroes and heroines alike in our lays
 Call for a worthy meed of praise ;
 Each a noble victory achieved,
 Each Heaven's approval sweet received.
 Worthy the father, the mother, the wife,
 Who gave up their loved ones, dearer than life,
 Standing watchfully by the staff, while they
 Leaped tearlessly into the deadly fray, —
 And Heaven shall own the sacrifice
 As true as his who fights and dies.

Prouder than Troubador, coming from war,
 Our soldier-boys proudly their garlands bore,
 Telling their sufferings had not been in vain
 The cherished old Union to sustain ;
 Telling of a future with glory more bright
 Succeeding war's dark, dismal night ;
 Telling our Union unbroken shall stand,
 Honored, respected in every land ;
 Pledge of the precious promise, too,
 That Freedom hall her strength renew,
 And her proud banner be unfurled,
 In God's time, through all the world !
 As God's armies go "marching on,"
 With new conquests by them won,
 Oppression everywhere shall hear
 His proclamation, loud and clear :
 "Tyrants—let my people go !
 "My Freedom all of Earth shall know !"

Mighty struggles must be had,
 That shall strongest hearts make sad,
 That shall fill with awful throes
 Lands where dwell God's mightiest foes.
But from bloody scenes and fire
Liberty shall ne'er retire !
 Commissioned by Heaven's High King
 All the world to Him to bring,
 In His time, and Earth shall be
 From war and all oppression free ;
 Swords to plow-shares shall be beat,
 And spears to pruning-hooks, as meet ;
 Earth share from strife a sweet release,
 And man with man shall dwell in peace—
 Earth Rebellion know no more,
 All hearts God and Heaven adore !

And here I pause, to name with pride
 The noble sons who for us died.
 Noble record ! noble dead !
 Holy ground on which we tread !
 The noble sacrifice they made
 Demands the tribute we have paid ;
 Yea, more, demands in truth of me
 That not a name unsung should be,
 Demands perpetual recall,
 And noblest honors of us all.

Then let me duty ask of you,
As here these names I now review.

Beautiful thought the graves to adorn
Of those whose val' r our hearts have won.
When Spring birds chant their sweet May-lays
Over our cherished Soldiers' grave ;
And floral Nature decks the fields,
Bear thither richest that she yields,

With your choicest garlands grace
Each brave son's last resting place :
Bring sweet flowers of every hue,
But entwine "red, white and blue."

With the fragrance that they shed
O'er the brave and honored dead,
Perfume sweeter than the rose
Rises from their blest repose.

Wave, old starry Flag, wave o'er
These brave Sons we know no more :
Let their names inscribed be
On thy folds,—they died for thee.

PHELPS and VOSE, PEDRICK, HALL,
MESSER, CADY, each did fall,
And GILLPATRICK, DAMON, too,
In the strife, defending you.

SAWTELLE, Beecher, Watermann,
BENDEN, OBER, sleep, sleep on !
CORLISS, WESTON and BRIGGS SLOAN,
NOYES, and MACE, and GUTTERSON.

JOHNSON, BLANCHARD, PATTERSON,
PARKHURST, HOLT, brave men, sleep on !
And no less in valor true,
GEORGE MCCLURE, WILLIAM FEW.

KENDALL, rest beside the wave,
Glory decks thy sea-girt grave ;
Rest GRAY, rest,—thy name who hears
Shall thy fate recall with tears.

One of Amherst's cherished sons
Sleeps among the fallen ones,
Who demands a tribute dear
As we name the fallen here :

Forth in time of peace he went,
 Holy man, on good intent;
 And in labors mid war-scenes,
 Fell a martyr—faithful MEANS.

Would his grave were with us here,
 Oft 'twould share the falling tear,
 And the sweetest flowers borne
 By our hands should it adorn.

And, like him, in service, too,
 A brother bade to earth adieu,
 Borne, as thousands were, away
 By the foul malaria.

Twenty of our sons and eight
 Met the soldier's sternest fate,
 Freely died to save our land
 From Rebellion's deadly hand.

Some in death lie mingling here
 With their kindred ashes dear;
 Others with their comrades sleep
 Others by the sounding deep.

Some sleep where God only knows!
 No human hand decks their repose;
 But kind Heaven shall e'er renew
 On them all the fragrance due.

God of our fathers, and our own,
 Smile on the work our hands have done.
 As children hither come to play
 Of generations far away,
 May this fair monument we raise
 Inspire them, as us, with praise
 To Thee, kind Father, by whose hand
 The Union lives to bless the land.
 Inspire all hearts with gratitude
 To each brave son who nobly stood
 In all the desperate, deadly strife,
 Contending for fair Freedom's life,—
 Alike to him whom Heaven spared,
 Who nobly did, and nobly dared,
 As to him who nobly fell
 Fighting for the Union well.
 And most for him whose hand and pen
 Wrote millions caskets into men!

And fell a martyr to the cause
Of Union and of equal laws.

As yonder bells shall greet with glee
Return of day that made us free,
And this fair monument remain
The glory of our beauteous Plain,
May Loyalty come here to pay
Her honors, as have we to-day.

God of our fathers, deign to dwell
Within our Land—we love it well.
Thy fostering care, so tender, great,
Hath saved us from impending fate :
Thy hand alone can keep us still
From discord and impending ill.
O, keep us, by Thy mighty power,
When darkening clouds around us lower.
Keep us humble when by pride
And prosperity we're tried.
Bless our Union—give it peace,
And length of days and large increase :
And sins and follies, Lord, forgive
Of all who seek in peace to live.

Forgive, if with aught of unholy pride,
We've spoken of our sons who died,
Forgetful of Thy nobler Son,
Who died for sins that we had done.
Forgive, if any, with feelings of hate,
Rebels have viewed as sinners great,
And yet, in their daily walk and life,
Towards Thee have cherished deadly strife.

O, gracious Father, Lord of all,
Make all Thine enemies to fall ;
All hearts conquer by Thy sword,
And be in earth as Heaven adored :
For Thine's the kingdom, Thine the power,
And Thine the glory from this hour.

When life's battles all are fought,
And to the mustering-out we're brought,
And with throbbing hearts await
To learn our standing and estate,
May that fearful, last roll-call
Crown us VICTORS, one and all,—
And monuments of God's saving love
Make us eternally above.

MEMORIAL DAY

IN AMHERST.



From the early dawn of that first day in the week in which the Marys, bearing the hard they had prepared therefor, sought the new Arimathean tomb, to render fragrant the supposed resting-place of their slain Lord, to the present hour, sorrowing love has sought with the sweetest flowers of earth to render fragrant and beautiful the resting-places of fallen, departed, heroic ones.

It is a singular and pleasing coincidence that a memorial service which has become almost universal throughout the country, should have originated in the very home of the Rebellion. The first record found is from the *Cabinet* of May 12, 1866, as follows :

“Richmond rebels consecrated Wednesday, the anniversary of Stonewall Jackson, to the adornment with flowers of the graves of those who fell in the service of the now crushed-out Confederacy. The Richmond Examiner of that date was arrayed in typographical mourning, and it had, in common with the other papers, editorials eulogizing Stonewall Jackson, and other dead Virginians who were in the rebel service. Their graves were visited by thousands during the day, and were decked with flowers.”

General Logan, Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, early in 1868, issued a general order to the Posts throughout the country, designating May 30 as the day for decorating the graves of comrades who died in defense of their country. In it he says :

"If other eyes grow dull, and other hands slack, and other hearts cold in the solemn trust, ours shall keep it well as long as the light and warmth of life remain to us. Let us, then, at the time appointed, gather around their sacred remains, and garland the passionless mounds above them with the choicest flowers of Spring-time ; let us raise over them the dear old flag they saved from dishonor ; let us in this solemn presence renew our pledges to aid and assist those whom they have left among us as a sacred charge upon a nation's gratitude, the soldier's and the sailor's widow and orphan."

The first Memorial observance in Amherst was conducted by Post Lull, of Milford, June 19, 1869, reported in the *Cabinet* as follows :

"Post Lull, G. A. R., Milford, and veterans, decorated the graves of their fallen comrades, on Saturday last, both in Milford and Amherst, the citizens uniting with them in the services of the occasion. A procession was formed in front of the Town House, Milford, at 10 a. m., and marched to the several cemeteries. At 1 o'clock a procession was formed and proceeded to Amherst, where the graves of the Soldiers were decorated. An oration was delivered by Colonel Carrol D. Wright, of Boston, from the Band stand, on the Common, followed by brief addresses from B. Wadleigh, Esq. and Lt. Humphrey Ramsdell, of Milford. The services were interspersed with singing by the members of our High School. The Post was accompanied by the Cornet Band and a guard of the Lincoln Rifles, and were received and

escorted to the Cemetery by the Lawrence Engine Co., (40 men, Captain Gilbert Small,) and after the exercises at the Stand, were handsomely entertained by the ladies at the Court House, as were also the firemen and schools."

No further organized Decoration services are reported in the *Cabinet* until the following, May 30, 1874 :

"The observance of Memorial Day in this place was well conducted, appropriate and pleasant. The services were in the forenoon, opening with the reception of Post Lull, of Milford, and the Milford Cornet Band, by Lawrence Engine Co. These organizations were joined by the Schools, (each scholar having a bouquet or wreath,) and citizens on foot and in carriages. The line of march was around the Oval, passing the residence of the venerable Anah Goss, widow of Major Ephraim Goss, a fifer in the Revolutionary war, who though in her 105th year, appeared at the door and returned the salute of the Veterans, the column having halted to do honor to this worthy centennarian. Prayer at the Cemetery by Rev. Mr. Bean, after which was the service of decoration. Returning, at the Monument prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Peacock, brief address by Dr. B. H. Bartlett, E. D. Boylston closing with a brief poetical recall by name of the fallen on the tablet, (see p. 128.) At the close a generous collation was served by the ladies at the town house. Lt. Fay acted as Chief Marshal, and the Schools were fully represented."

In 1875, Post Lull, with Milford Band ; schools, all with bouquets or wreaths ; Co. H. 1st. Rgt. N. H. V. M. ; detachment Co. A. 1st Regt. with field-piece ; Fire co. ; Grange ; Milford boy fire co., &c. At cemetery gate was Floral arch inscribed, "Time does not lessen our love." Prayer by Rev. John Peacock ; at Monument prayer by the Rev. A. Heald ; music, admirable address by Rev. Dr. Davis ; collation.

May 30, 1876, was duly honored and observed. About 9 a. m. a procession was formed, headed by Amherst Cornet Band, with the Engine Companies, Comrales, Schools and Citizens, and proceeded to both the cemeteries, where after prayer and a salute, the graves of the Soldiers were handsomely decorated. A halt was made at the Monument, and prayer offered by Rev. Dr. Davis, and brief addresses by the Rev. A. Heald, T. Kaley, Esq. and Dr. Bartlett.

The graves of the following Soldiers of the Revolution, all that are known in the old Cemetery by the Town House, were visited and for the first time decorated—Colonel Daniel Warner, Archelus Batchelder, Lieut. John Eaton, Capt. Daniel Prior, Lient Joseph Prince, Capt. Thomas Whiting, Col. Robert Read, Joseph Parker, Benjamin Damon, Hugh Moore, Ephraim Goss, William Read, Nathan Kendall, James Hartshorn, Amos Elliott, Capt. John Weston. Several of these graves were found unmarked by a headstone.

In 1877, the home Veterans and citizens, led by Amherst Cornet Band visited both cemeteries and tenderly and suitably remembered our dead heroes. Prayer by Rev. Dr. W. Clark, Oration by George W^t Woodward, Esq., Brooklyn, N. Y., Poem by E. D. Boylston, (extracts from Historical Poem, page 120.)

In 1878, the services consisted of simple decoration by the resident Veterans and friends, prayer by Rev. Dr. Clark, and singing of an Original Hymn.

In 1879, Post Lull and Milford Cornet Band were met at west of the Plain by a procession, consisting of the resident Veterans, Grange, Firemen, Schools, citizens. At Cemetery prayer by Rev. Mr. Dille. At Town Hall A. A. Rotch, Esq. presided, music by quartette, Messrs. Woodberry and Aiken Mrs. Eaton and Miss Kinson. Oration by the Rev. Josiah Marvin, followed by fine collation.

Post Charles H. Phelps, No. 43, of the Grand Army of the Republic, was installed in Amherst, in July, 1879, and from that time handsomely conducted the services on Memorial Day, having annually secured a generous appropriation from the town to meet the expense.

In 1880, Post Charles H. Phelps assumed the conduct of this service, and headed by the Amherst Cornet Band received the Milford Post, the Grange, Firemen, Schools, and citizens. At the Monument a handsome Silk Banner was presented to Post Phelps by the ladies of Amherst, by Mrs. Shaffer. Prayer at Cemetery by Rev. G. Esterbrook. At the Hall prayer by Rev. W. D. Leland. Oration by Colonel F. Parker.

In 1881 Post Charles H. Phelps was assisted by Post Lull, firemen, schools and citizens. Prayer by Rev. L. Ainsworth. Returning, prayer at Monument by the Rev. G. Esterbrook. At the Hall A. A. Rotch, Esq. presided; prayer by Rev. Mr. Leland; music by Band and Quartette; Oration by Colonel Dana W. King, characteristic and happy. Col. King, with his usual generosity, donated the amount tendered by the Post for his excellent address to its Relief fund.

In 1882 services at Town Hall, Capt. J. B. Fay presiding, prayer by Rev. Mr. Leland. Address by Rev. Gorham Esterbrook. Singing America. Prayer at cemetery by Rev. Dr. Davis, at monument by Rev. Mr. Colcord.

In 1883, Lt. F. P. Phelps, Chief Marshall; Post Phelps and other local organizations; prayer at graves by Rev. Mr. Leland; at Hall, prayer by the Rev. Dr. Davis; Oration by Albert O. Brown, Esq. of Manchester. Post Phelps and Engine Company visited Merrimack in the afternoon.

In 1884, services in forenoon, J. A. Skinner, Chief Marshall, Drum corps, Post, Engine co., Relief corps, Schools,

citizens. Prayer by Rev. Dr. Davis. At Monument Dr. W. D. Hicks made happy address. At Hall music, appropriate opening address, G. W. Bosworth, presiding; prayer, Rev. Dr. Davis; Oration, Rev. Geo. F. Eaton, Waltham. Hall handsomely decorated and collation by Relief corps. Post visited Merrimack in p. m.

In 1885, Milford Band, Post, &c.; J. A. Skinner, conducting; prayer by Post Chaplain; Hymn sung by Quartette at Monument; at Hall, music, opening remarks by President G. W. Bosworth, prayer and happy address by Rev. Dr. J. G. Davis, filling the place of Col. Hapgood expected.

In 1886 services at Town Hall at 9, Capt. Bosworth presiding; prayer by Rev. Mr. Howard; address by William B. Clark, Esq.; poem read of comrade C. C. Davis. At monument floral arch "J. B. FAY," prayer Rev. McGown, school girls sang, Dr. Davis spoke feelingly of Lt. Fay.

In 1887, Post with Milford band, Relief corps, &c. Peculiar feature was dedication and decoration of Soldiers' Lot, by W. R. corps, by which provided for burial of Soldiers, remarks by Mrs. Riddle, Commander, prayer by Mrs. Bennett, Chaplain, remarks and prayer by Rev. Studley. On the square were two flags draped, one bearing the name of J. B. Fay, the other of F. P. Phelps, the former buried at Keene, the latter interred at Nashua. The exercises at the monument, music by quartette, remarks by Rev. McGown. At the Hall, prayer by Rev. Dr. Davis, remarks by President Bosworth, address by Comrade E. T. Perkins, Nashua, poem by Miss Phillips, Minneappolis, singing America.

In 1888, the services were of deep interest, — Post, Milford Band, Relief corps, &c. Prayer, Rev. Mr. McGown; special service, prayer, and decorating by Relief corps at Soldiers' Lot, with fine floral shaft; at the Monument prayer by Rev.

Stu Day, hymn by quartette, W. W. Wilcox, H. H. Belden, Henry O. Aiken, W. B. Rotch. "We deck their graves alike to lay." The hall was handsomely decorated by ladies, remarks by President Bosworth, prayer Rev. Dr. Davis, "The Wounded Soldier," by quartette. Oration by Samuel Davis, Esq., of Warner, collation.

In 1880, comrade O. Shaffer conducting, Post Phelps, Foster Rifle Drum corps, Nashua, Relief corps, 39 children in barges, in white, each with sash, representing the States. Prayer by Rev. A. J. McGown; prayer at Monument, Rev. Mr. Stu Day; at Hall, opening address by President G. W. Bosworth; prayer, Rev. Dr. Davis; cornet solo, Mrs. Shaffer; Oration, Rev. H. O. Walker, Merrimack, Mass.; closing with America, and generous collation.

In 1890, Milford Band, Post, Grange, Relief corps and Schools in carriages; prayer, Rev. McGown; a memorial hymn sung; at hall, prayer, Rev. Mr. Coombs, introductory remarks, President Bosworth; Oration, Rev. G. W. Ruland.

In 1891, Post escort, Souhegan Grange (by invitation),—prayer by Rev. McGown, hymn by quartette; at the Hall, prayer by Rev. Dr. Davis; address by Henry C. Goodwin, Esq., of Boston.

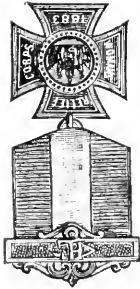
In 1892, Post, Granite Rifles and Milford Cornet Band, W. R. C., &c. Handsome floral monument on Soldier's lot, prayer by Comrade Bosworth. Hall finely decorated, prayer Rev. Dr. Davis, address, James P. Tuttle, Esq., Boston.

Last Memorial Day the Post was escorted and excellent music furnished by the Merrimack Band, and an admirable address delivered by Rev. John Thorpe, of Mont-Vernon. The following is from Mr. Thorpe's peroration:

"Veterans of the G. A. R.—A few years ago you received the following order:—"Memorial Day is the choicest in the calendar of the Grand Army. A day of sweet remembrances to every loyal heart, and any violation of its sacredness by making it the oc-

AMHERST

W. R. C., No 13



Amherst Woman's Relief Corps, No. 13, auxiliary to Post Charles H. Phelps, No. 43, Grand Army of the Republic, was installed in January, 1884, by Mrs. C. F. P. Foster, of Milford, assisted by Mrs. Hamblet, largely as the result of earnest effort of Lieut. J. Byron Fay. The first meetings were held in Engine Hall, but proving inconvenient, the Town Hall was engaged, where meetings were held until, through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Belden, the privilege was granted of fitting up a pleasant and very convenient Hall in their Brick Block. Later a kitchen was fitted up, crockery &c. purchased, for the purpose of Entertainments for benefit of its treasury. In Fall of 1883, the Hall was amply enlarged, re-papered, painted and carpeted. With an ample Reception Room, the W. R. C. have pleasant quarters, which are enjoyed alike by Post Phelps G. A. R., which kindness of friends has assisted in rendering attractive, by contributions of furniture, lamps, pictures, stoves, clock, flags, &c. Since organized the Corps has expended in charity \$225.00. A pleasant feature of this organization is its Sewing Circle, for furnishing Clothing, Comforters, &c. for the sick and

needy, and articles for its annual Fair. Its members are largely true to their motto—

“FRATERNITY—CHARITY—LOYALTY.”

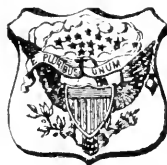
The organization richly merits the generous place it holds in the consideration and patronage of our citizens.

OBJECT.

SECTION 1. To specially aid and assist the Grand Army of the Republic, and to perpetuate the memory of their heroic dead.

SECTION 2. To assist such Union Veterans as need our help and protection, and to extend needful aid to their widows and orphans. To find them homes and employment, and to assure them of sympathy and friends. To cherish and emulate the deeds of our Army nurses, and of all loyal women who rendered loving service to their country in her hour of peril.

SECTION 3. To inculcate lessons of patriotism and love of country among our children and in the communities in which we live; to maintain true allegiance to the United States of America; to discountenance whatever tends to weaken loyalty, and to encourage the spread of universal liberty and of equal rights to all men.





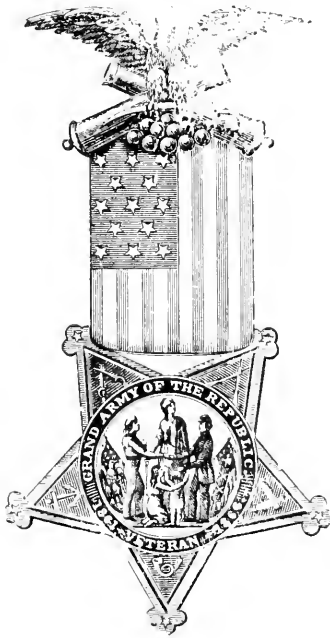
CHARLES H. PHELPS.



CHARLES A. DAMON.

Post Charles H. Phelps Amherst.

G. A. R. No. 43.



Was installed July 10, 1879, by the State Department Commander, George H. Powers, assisted by Adjutant General H. H. D. Cochran, with the following Charter members : Joseph B. Fay ; Appleton J. Skinner ; Elbridge F. Trow ; Joel F. Osgood, jr. ; George W. Osgood ; Charles L. Wilkins ; John H. Coggin ; Wm. H. Stackpole ; Alden B. Bennett ; Charles A. Riddle ; Richard Mahon ; Daniel A. Feabody ; Albert F. Boutell ; Edson Davis ; Cyrus Cross, John M. Fox ; H. W. D. Johnson ; Samuel J. Beard.

The organization is well preserved and efficient, as will be seen by the records of Memorial days, although decorating each Spring the graves of nearly one-half of the Charter members. As their number depletes, let us the more tenderly regard and cherish the worthy Veterans who linger.

casion one of frivolity and amusement, such as characterize the 4th of July, should be treated as an indignity to the Comrades who died that this country might live." That order still is timely. The rising generation should be taught the full significance of Memorial day, and the touching services that are held at the graves of those who gave their lives that we might enjoy the blessings of a united Government. It should not be regarded as a day out of School, or away from the office, farm, or workshop, a day of trivial recreation; but a day in which to recall the mighty deeds enacted when the country was shrouded by the black pall of war, and the gallant men who are now with us only in memory, were battling for the right. Veterans—you need no Memorial Day set apart; but *we* do!

The names we cherish, and those we add from year to year to the ever lengthening roll, have won their place among the saviors of their kind. The scroll of centuries is rolled together. The work is done, and well done. Peace to the memory of the Fathers. Green the graves where sleep warriors, patriots, sages. Calm the resting place of the brave and true. Gentle the Summer rains that fall on famous battle fields, where our heroes died. Forgotten be animosities and heart burnings of the strife. Bright be the vision of coming ages. For every mountain and hill shall have its treasured name, every river shall keep some solemn title, each valley and lake shall cherish its honored register. And, till the mountains are worn away, and the rivers forget to flow, till the clouds are weary of replenishing springs and the springs forget to gush, and the rills to sing, shall these names be kept fresh with reverent honors, which are inscribed upon the Look of National Remembrance.


Finally, in the words of the great "Father Abraham," "Let us highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain; that the nation, under God, shall have a new birth of Freedom; and that the Government of the People, by the People, and for the People, shall not perish from the earth."


SUNDAY MEMORIAL SERVICES.

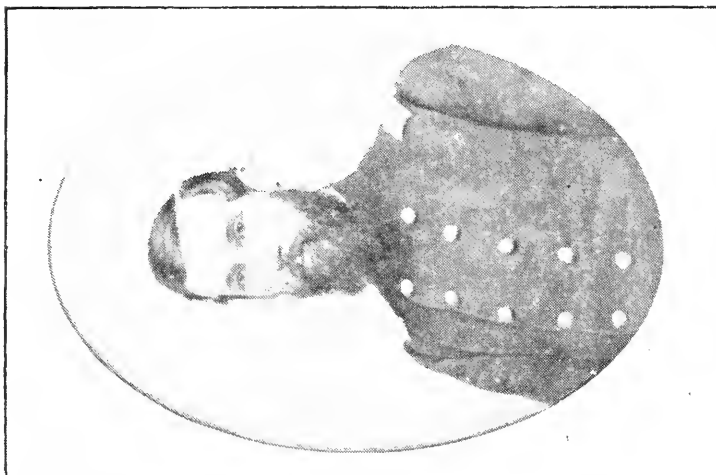
Sunday Memorial services were observed, attended by the Post and Relief Corps, as follows : 1881, at the Baptist chh., by Rev. G. Esterbrook ; 1882, at Methodist, by Rev. I. Ainsworth ; '83, Post and W. R. C. attended Merrimack service ; 1884, Congregationalist, by Rev. Mr. Carpenter, of Mount Vernon ; 1885, Baptist, by Rev. Mr. Howard ; 1886, & 1887, Congregationalist, by Rev. Mr. McGown ; 1888, Congregationalist, by Rev. Mr. Woodsum, Milford ; 1889, at Baptist Rev. Mr. Studley ; 1890, Methodist, Rev. Mr. Merrill ; 1891, 1892, Methodist, Rev. Mr. Woods ; 1893, Congregationalist, by Rev. Mr. McGown

SOLDIERS' BURIALS IN WEST CEMETERY.

Austin, Albert S.	Hanscom, Charles E.
Alexander, John P.	Kendall, John L.*
Benden, Robert	Lovejoy, Leander
Benden, Edwin	McChure, George A.
Brown, William E.	Mace, John
Bartlett, Dr. B. H.	Nichols, Henry A.
Bennett, Alden Bradford	Noyes, Albert
Boutell, Albert	Ober, Henry
Burdick, Rodney	Phelps, Charles H.
Colston, Henry	Russell, George W.
Danforth, Stephen E.	Sawtelle, Lyman B.
Drucker, Henry	Stevens, William A.
Frost, Peter	Upton, George H.
Few, William	Upton, Charles
Few, Robert	Weston, Martin P.
Fletcher, Henry	Wheeler, George
Ferrell, Henry	

 For Revolutionary Soldiers burials in the East Cemetery see page 131. *See Closing Sketches.

 There are graves of several Revolutionary Soldiers in the Cemetery on Chestnut Hills.



WILLIAM G. DAVID, M. D.



JAMES P. DAVID.

CLOSING SKETCHES AND NOTES.

THE DAVID BROTHERS.

At the first meeting of the citizens of Amherst, to make provision for the war, Dea. B. B. David, (see page 5.) on being called to the chair, in his address said: "I have four sons: I here devote these sons, my property, and all that I have, to the maintenance of the Government, and saving of the Union." At the close of that meeting,

JAMES B. DAVID,

the youngest of the four, volunteered his services, and was one of our men to form Capt. Gillis' Co., of three months' men, stationed at Fort Constitution, and at the organization of the Company, was appointed First Lieutenant. At the expiration of that term of service, he re-enlisted in Co. I, of Fifth N. H. V., and was appointed First Lieutenant. After serving a year, he was honorably discharged, and solicited to assist in raising a Cavalry Regiment, in Dubuque, Iowa, where he had formerly resided, and was commissioned as Captain of one of the Companies. Soon after he entered the field, he was promoted to Major, and had command of the Regiment, with headquarters at Fort Sedgwick, Col. His Regiment was employed in service among the Indians on the frontier. He was wounded, at Plumb Creek, Neb., during an engagement. With but one hundred men, he was

attacked by an overwhelming body of Indians, without the loss of a man, and but four wounded. After a short but spirited fight, the Indians were driven from the field of action. After four years of active service, he was honorably discharged, having received brevet commission as Lieutenant Colonel and Colonel, for efficient services rendered on the Plains. Colonel David now resides in Somerville, Mass.

SWORD PRESENTATION.—Yesterday afternoon, the members of Co. E, 7th Cavalry, presented their Captain, James B. David, of Dubuque, with an elegant sword, sash and belt, purchased for the occasion. Major Heath made the presentation speech, to which Captain David feelingly responded. The sword cost over \$70, which sum was raised by members of the Co., under leadership of Orderly Sergeant E. F. Ormsby, of Dubuque.—*Davenport Daily Gazette*.

FORT SEDGWICK—We learn that Maj. James B. David, of the 7th Iowa Cavalry, has been ordered to take command of the Fort at Julesburg, Col. Ty., and will leave for that place to-morrow. It is the most important military post on the Overland Route, and the command the most responsible. The assignment of Major David to it is a very high compliment to his ability. We congratulate him, and approve the wisdom that selected so accomplished an officer and thorough gentleman.—*Omaha Daily Rep.*

WILLIAM G. DAVID, M. D.

was in medical practice, at Lyons, N. Y., at the outbreak of the war. Obtaining a Surgeon's commission, he joined the 98th N. Y. Regiment, under the command of Colonel William Dutton, and accompanied the Regiment to the seat of war. He was in the earlier campaigns in Virginia, in battles before Richmond, Wilderness, White Oak Swamp, &c. He was promoted Brigade Surgeon at the capture of Port Hudson, and afterwards Post Surgeon there, being present at its surrender, and having charge of the Hospital until the close of the war, when he returned and resumed practice at Lyons, N. Y. His business rapidly increased, rallying a host of friends about him. In the prime of manhood, and the enjoyment of perfect health, promising a long career of useful professional labor, he was taken suddenly ill in August, 1877, and died on the 17th of that month. He was greatly endeared to his friends and that community, and his demise made an almost irreparable vacancy.



THOMAS L. GILPATRICK.



DANIEL A. PEABODY.



CHARLES H. CHAMUNEY.



GEORGE E. HEATH.

CHARLES H. CHAMPNEY,

At the breaking out of the war, was a Clerk in the Register of Deeds office, which place he left, for the seat of war, as Company Clerk, Co. I. 5th Regt. N. V., Capt. Charles E. Hapgood. After following the fortunes of that Regiment for over two years, he was commissioned 2d Lieut. of Co. C, 1st Regt. U. S. Vol. Infy., and was ordered to Norfolk, Va., where the Regt. was on Provost duty until the 1st of August, 1864, when it was ordered to Fort Rice, Dak. Ter. in the Dept of the North-west, via New-York, Chicago St. Louis and Missouri River, to within about 400 miles of its destination, which distance was marched, arriving there Oct. 10th. Fort Rice was located 800 miles, by the river, above Sioux City; in which place was the nearest Post office—with tri-monthly mails by Indian carriers. Fort Rice at this time had been in process of constructions but a few months, and was planned to be the largest Fort upon the Frontier. Lt. Champney was detailed as "Superintendent of Public Buildings," which position gave him charge of all details in the completion of the Fort. In July, 1865, he was promoted to 1st Lieut. and took command of his Company, which he retained until muster-out of the Regiment.

While stationed at this point, which was in the heart of the Sioux Indian country, the Regiment had numerous skirmishes with Indians, and one hard fought battle with about 3000, who attacked the Fort, at early day-break, July 28, 1865, with determination of capture and slaughter of the whole garrison, which at that time consisted of six companies. They were driven off after several hours fighting, with about 40 killed. Loss of Regiment considerably less.

After a year's service at this point, his Regiment embarked, on flat-bottomed boats, each sufficient to carry a company, destined for Fort Leavenworth, Kan., over 1000 miles distant, where mustered out.

Lieut. Champney returned home, only to remain a few months, when he returned to Kansas, where, in 1868, he assisted in recruiting a Company, and again entered the service, as 2d Lieut. Co. B. 19th Kansas Cavalry, a Regiment authorized by Congress for service against Indians. They were placed under Gen Custer, with the 7th U. S. Cav., and

served in the campaign of 1868 and '69, in the South-west, which took them through portions of Western Kansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Northern Texas, New Mexico, and Eastern Colorado. The Regiment was mustered out in 1869, at Fort Hayes, Kansas.

Lt. Champney returned to New Hampshire a few years later, and for five years served as Captain of the Granite State Cadets, 2d Regt. N. H. N. G., of Antrim. Upon his resignation, Adjutant Gen'l. Ayling writes in part—"Since I have held my present position, I have counted you one of our best company officers, and regret your leaving the service of the State."

Lt. Champney has a military experience that but few possess, and a record of which he may well be proud. His present residence is Reading, Mass.

GEORGE E. HEATH

In August, 1862, enlisted in the 10th Regt. N. H. Vols. at its organization, and was with it in all its marches and engagements up to July, 1863, when discharged, by order of Secy. of War, and appointed 1st Lieut. of Co. D, 6th Regt. U. S. C. T., and was stationed at Camp William, near Philadelphia, and appointed Post Adjutant. He there assisted in the organization of several Regiments of Colored troops, remaining until May, 1864, when he joined his Regiment, then before Richmond. He participated in the preparations for the advance on Petersburg and Richmond, during the Summer and Fall of 1864; was in both expeditions against Fort Fisher, N. C., participating in the capture of the Fort, and after in the capture of Wilmington. Lieut. Heath was promoted Captain in January, 1865, and assigned to Co. B, 6th Regt. U. S. C. V. This Regiment was kept on garrison duty at Wilmington, N. C., after close of the war, until October, 1865, when it was mustered out at Philadelphia, where organized.

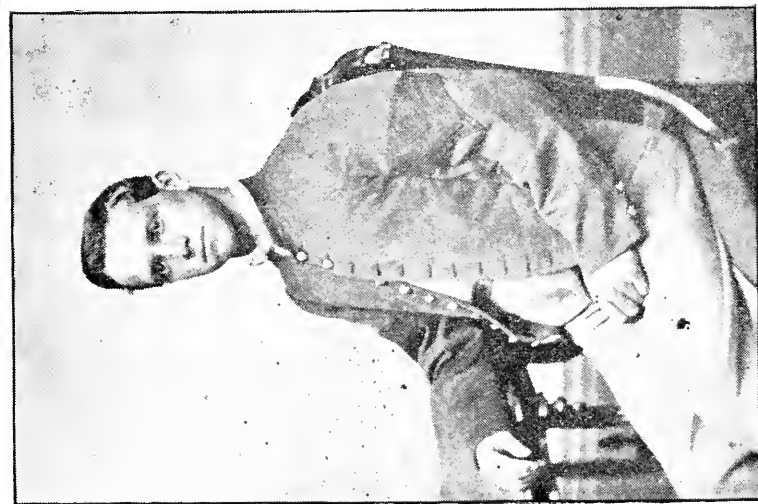
For some time in the Summer and Fall of 1865, Captain Heath and company were detached, on duty at Fair Bluffs, N. C., a small place on the Manchester & Wilmington R. R. to look after the peace of that section, and the interests of the Freedmen.



GEORGE W. GOOD.



ALBERT E. BOTTELL.



EDWIN BENDEN.



HENRY A. NICHOLS.

EDWIN BENDEN.

A recruit from the *Cabinet Office*, enlisted in the N. H. 8th Regt., Co. B, at its formation, and knew all its marches and engagements for two and a half years, without loss of a day. Promoted Orderly Sergeant. He re-enlisted, obtained short furlough, returned to his Regiment. At the consolidation of the Regiment, suffering from diarrhoea, he was discharged, returned home, and lingered in suffering nearly a year. He was for several weeks a prisoner at Port Hudson, being relieved at the entry of our troops.

No nobler life was given to the country. He was of English birth, but true, oh, how true! to the land of his adoption. Modest and unassuming, and a young man of much character. He was eldest son of Robert Benden, and 20 years and 3 months old at his decease.

JOSEPH A. BROWN.

At the time in the employ of Mr. John F. Whiting, enlisted in Co. H, 10th N. H. Vols.; promoted Sergeant; served full term. Deceased at Nashua, March 17, 1886.

HENRY A. NICHOLS.

Enlisted in Co. I, 5th N. H. Vols., Oct. 15, 1861, and was discharged for disability Feb. 4, 1863, having been wounded by a cannon ball in July, 1862. He was a brave and excellent soldier, for which service he was well trained by his early habits of night tramps in coon hunting. After his return from the war he resumed his occupation of painting at Dorchester, Mass., where his widow is resident. His warm attachment to his comrades was conspicuous in the devout interest shown in the memorial of decoration.

GEORGE BRIGGS SLOAN.

Son of George Sloan, (see page 75,) enlisted in Co. H, 10th N. H. Vols. Sept. 4, 1862; died of diarrhoea at Fairfax Seminary Hospital, Nov. 26, 1863. His remains were interred in a new cemetery, about an eighth of a mile from the hospital, and a slab, suitably inscribed, erected by the Government. His record is that of a good soldier, and the de-

tion with which he engaged in the cause of his bleeding country, and his ever kindly disposition, will be held in remembrance by comrades and all who knew him. His age was 19.

JOHN LOVETT KENDALL.

At the opening of the War, was in the employ of the late Dr. Matthias Spalding, and volunteered in Co. I, 5th N. H. Regt., Oct. 1861. He was born in Mont-Vernon, March 14, 1828; married Miss Christiana K. , at Nashua, May 28, 1851; drowned near Fortress Monroe, by collision of steamers, Feb. 24 1864, on his way returning. The remains subsequently washed ashore, and interred near where found. A memorial stone was erected by friends in our West cemetery. Mr. Kendall was a true man, and a noble Christian Soldier, and whose religion stood the fearful strain of the battle-field. He bravely bore his comrade Nichols from the field when wounded. See page 94.

FRANK M. HOLT, (See page 36.)

Son of Edwin M. Holt, enlisted in the 47th Penn. Regt., and died of disease contracted in the service. The *New-Bloomfield (Pa.) Democrat* paid him the following just and handsome tribute:

"In another column we publish a tribute of respect to the memory of FRANK M. HOLT, by his companions in arms. Never has the death of a comparative stranger called forth more heartfelt sorrow in this borough. Young Holt came to this place last Spring, a short time before Capt. Woodruff's Company was called into the three months' service. He had been here long enough however, to make many acquaintances, and many sincere friends. Kind, gentlemanly, courteous, and honest in all his transactions, he won for himself the esteem of all who knew him. He was from New-Hampshire, and as worthy a representative of the land of steady habits as we ever knew. He connected himself with Capt. W's Company as a private, and discharged his duty nobly and faithfully. He returned with it at the expiration of the three months, and although at times he spoke of going home to see his kindred, he concluded to defer his return home till after the Rebellion had been put down, and again went with the company. He was appointed Sergeant, and filled the place with marked ability until disease struck him down. He was conveyed from

the Camp to the General Hospital near Georgetown, where he died of small pox, Oct. 28. He was about 23 ys. of age. Peace to the ashes of the stranger soldier, and may his mother console herself with the reflection that he died in service of his Country."

ALBERT FLETCHER.

Son of Sewall Fletcher, (see page 90,) enlisted in Co. C, 4th N. H. Regt. Aug. 21, 1861. Was in the engagement at Hilton Head, N. C., at the taking of Fort Walker and of Fort Beaufort. He was disabled Nov. 8, 1861, discharged in January, re-enlisted in Co. E, 15th N. H. Sept. 14, 1862, for nine months, served 11 1-2. Was in battles at Port Hudson on May 8, and June 27, 1863. Discharged at Concord, Aug. 13, 1863. Enlisted Dec. 4, following, in Co. A, Vt. 17th Regt., at St. Albans. Was in the battle of the Wilderness, May 4-6, 1864,—wounded May 6. Discharged at Montpelier, Vt. Hospital, Aug. 18, 1865. Residence at Montgomery, Vt.

ROBERT GRAY.

Son of Dea. Timothy Gray, (see page 90.) was born in Wilton March 12, 1827; enlisted in Co. H, 10th N. H.; corporal; taken prisoner; died, a prisoner of war, at Salisbury, N. C., Feb. 17, 1865.

CHARLES A. HALL.

Another recruit from the *Cabinet* office, (see page 36,) came here from N. Y., in 1860. His father was a Congregational clergyman, once pastor at Central Village, Ct. (See *Cabinet* June 2, 1864.) He enlisted in Co. D, 9th N. H., May 1862, and was killed in battle the 12th of May, 1864. No truer, purer life was given to the country. He was a noble Christian young man.

JAMES W. PATTERSON.

An Amherst volunteer in Co. B, 4th N. H. Regt., who died of disease, at Fortress Monroe, Oct. 1861, whose name is on our monument, was a transient person, and previously passed here under the name of Rice.

GEORGE A. PEDRICK.

Son of Mr J. G. Pedrick, enlisted in Co H, 10th Regt. N. H. Vols., August, 1862, and was killed at Coal Harbor, in May 1864. In an engagement he was wounded in the arm; and



shortly after was shot and instantly killed, while carrying water to the camp. He was with his Regiment continuously, and regarded as one of its truest men. His age was 21. His burial was in the National Cemetery.

VOSE BROTHERS

GEORGE VOSE, (see page 17,) the first volunteer from Amherst, son of late Samuel Vose, enlisted in 1st N. H. R., and re-enlisted in Co. I, 5th N. H. Promoted 1st Lieut. July 3, 1861.

EDWARD VOSE, (see page 75.) brother of above, member of same Co., was severely wounded in the leg, at Fredericksburg, requiring amputation, and died next morning. He served his Regiment well, being with it from its leaving the State till his fall, in its every march and co test. He was the first of our men that fell on the battle-field. A young man of excellent character.

CHARLES H. PHELPS,

Son of Mr. Horace Phelps, (see p. 140,) after three months' service at Portsmouth, enlisted in Co. I, 5th N. H. Vols. as Sergeant, Oct. 15, 1861, and was in its every engagement till his death. He was wounded in the side at Fredericksburg, and in the back at Gettysburg, dying the next day. He was accredited as one the bravest of our men, and after the battle of Antietam, was recommended for promotion for bravery in the field. Interment at home, with impressive ceremonies, the Church being heavily draped, a detail of Nashua Cadets, and the Milford Band, in attendance. A beautiful monument marks his resting place, with the words of the Pastor, "A young man, but an old soldier,"—and his battles, Yorktown, Fair Oaks, Savage Station, Peach Orchard, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Charles City, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg. He was a noble young man, and his name is duly honored in our local war organizations.

CHARLES A. DAMON,

Son of the late Stephen Damon, (see page 140,) enlisted in Co. I, 5th N. H., Oct. 15, 1861, and was killed at Gettysburg, July 1, 1863. Interment on battle-field, remains not identified. A worthy man, leaving a widow and five children, without means.

WILLIAM FEW,

Second son of Robert Few, of Downham, Cambridgeshire England, (See page 41,) where born May 7, 1821, came here in 1852, removed to Nashua in 1860, there enlisted in Co. B 7th N. H. Regt., Nov. 1, 1861, knew all its service and engagements until prostrated by disease, and sent to the Portsmouth Grove, R. I., Hospital, where, after lingering a few weeks, he died July 29, 1863. Interment here, with tender services, conducted by Rev. J. G. Davis and Rev. Mr. Clark of Methodist Church, Nashua. A Nashua Quartaette sang his requiem, and a delegation of friends from there in attendance. The Chapel was appropriately draped, and the casket enshrouded in the dear Old Flag for which he died.

ELI S. GUTTERSON.

Enlisted in Co. H. 10th N. H. Vols. He was taken sick at Falmouth, returned, deceased May 19, 1863. Age 45.

RODNEY W. BURDICK.

Was of Capt. Gills' Co. at Portsmouth, and enlisted in Co. E, 3d N. H., (see roster, page 95.) Promoted Sergeant for meritorious bravery in the field.

MACE BROTHERS.

JOHN N. MACE, son of Joseph Mace, Esq., enlisted in Co. H. 10th N. H. Regt., Sept. 4, 1862; died, of diphtheria, at the Lincoln Hospital, Washington, Jan. 7, 1863, aged 22. Buried in National Cemetery. He was a young man of sterling worth, and greatly beloved.

FRANK W. MACE, brother of the above, enlisted at same date in same Co.; promoted Corporal; served full term. Present residence, South Lancaster, Mass. He is doing excellent service in the Gospel field, wielding the Sword of the Spirit.

MARTIN P. WESTON,

Son of Isaac P. Weston, (see page 147) enlisted in Co. F. F. H. A., Sept. 6, 1864; died of congestion of the lungs, at Fort Simmons, D. C., Jan. 11, 1865; interment here. Says a comrade, "He was greatly endeared to his company, and his character as a soldier earnest to do his duty, as a friend ever ready to oblige a brother, will cause his memory long to be kept green in the hearts of Co. F."



ELI S. GUTTERSON.



RODNEY W. BURDICK.



JOHN N. MACE.



FRANK W. MACE

SAWTELLE BROTHERS.

LYMAN BEECHER SAWTELLE, son of the late Eli Sawtelle, learned the printing business in the *Cabinet* Office. While thus employed, he felt called to a higher work, and entered upon a course of preparation for the Christian ministry. (See page 60, and lengthy sketch in *Cabinet*, Oct. 29, 1864.) but at the call of his bleeding country, enlisted in the 5th N. H. and took the field in her defense. His strength proving inadequate, he was cared for at the General Hospital at Hampton, where for a time he served as a nurse and Ward Master, and won high esteem. He reached his home but to linger a few weeks among its loved ones, and deceased at age of 28, deeply mourned by all.

WILLIAM WATERMAN SAWTELLE, brother of the above, (see page 20,) was of our men at Portsmouth, re-enlisted in Co. G, 2d N. H., and knew its terrible conflict at Bull Run, from the exhaustion of which he never recovered. He returned to Washington, where he was prostrated by typhoid fever and deceased.

SAMUEL W. CORLISS

Enlisted in Co. H, 10th N. H. V. Sept. 4, 1862. Died in hospital at Portsmouth, Va., August 16, '63, and buried in the National Cemetery—leaving a widow and seven children without means.

HENRY S. OBER.

Son of the late Mr. Samuel Ober, was three months at Fort Constitution, re-enlisted in Co. C, 4th N. H., died from disease at Hilton Head, Dec. 7, 1861. A comrade wrote of him: "He was esteemed one of the best men in the Regiment. His even good nature, gentlemanly and soldierly bearing won love from all with whom he associated. I saw him breathe his last, a pleasant smile resting on his face, as his eyes closed in the sleep that knows no waking. He was not a professor of religion, but last night he sang a short hymn and offered a fervent prayer." (See frontispiece.)

JAMES BLANCHARD

Enlisted in Co. Co, H, N. H. 10th, and died at Norfolk, Va., August 19, '63, buried in National Cemetery.

BRYANT HUTCHINSON MELENDY.

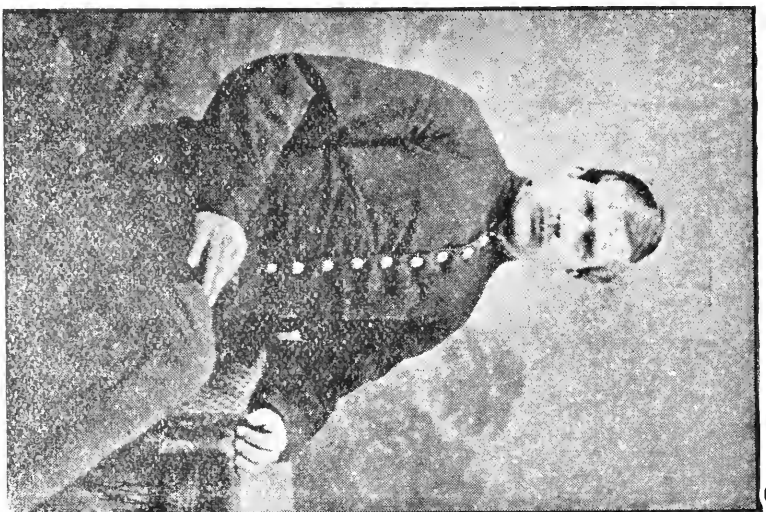
Son of Bryant Melendy, enlisted in the First N. H. Battery, at Manchester, and was mustered in Sept. 26 1861, receiving \$100 bounty from the state. He served three years—having no furlough during that time. He was in all the engagements which the Battery knew till his discharge.



He was afterwards engaged at White Mountain hotels in the summer season and assisted in the building of the Mt. Washington Railroad, running first engine over the road, carrying the workmen, etc. He was married to Miss S. Jennette Smith of Keesville, N. Y., at Battle Creek, Mich., May 11th, 1878, and has since resided there.



GEORGE W. RUSSELL.



WARREN S. RUSSELL.



J. APPLETON SKINNER

War must have its Music - its stirring rattle of the drum, its bugle blast, and trumpet call. In the late war Amherst furnished its full share of this service, to cheer on the loyal to success and victory, as the following records attest :

JOSHUA APPLETON SKINNER

Enlisted in Co. H, 10th N. H., Sept. 4, 1862 ; promoted Bugler ; mus. out June 21, 1865. He was with the Band that first entered Richmond. Since the war he has been officially prominent and useful in the State Department of the Grand Army.

RUSSELL BROTHERS.

GEORGE W. RUSSELL, son of the late James Russell, enlisted in Co. H, 10th N. H. V., Sept. 4, 1862, mustered out June 21, 1865 ; deceased at New-Boston, June 12, 1873. He was of and with the Band that first entered Richmond.

WARREN S. RUSSELL, brother of the above, was in the war, as a member of the Seventh Regiment Band, and later Soloist in Gen. Gilmore's Post Band at Hilton Head. He first led a Band at Milford, Mass. After the war he played for a time in Bands in Concord and Nashua, and in '66 accepted the leadership of the Winchendon Band, continuing it until '71, when he accepted a call to Fitchburg, where he deceased March 14, '84, aged 24. In 1873, he was presented with a solid silver Cornet, richly trimmed and ornamented with gold, costing \$250, by his many friends, as a testimonial of appreciation. He left a widow and a daughter. He, with David Thompson, was of the Band first entering Charleston.

GEORGE W. OSGOOD

Enlisted, as Musician, in Co. H, 4th N. H. Vols. Nov. 25, 1863 ; mustered out Aug. 23, 1865. (See page 100.) He was with the Band at the taking of Fort Fisher, and gave them "Hail Columbia" on entering Wilmington, and "Hail to the Chief," at the reception of Gen. Sherman as his line came up from Savannah.

ALDEN BRADFORD BENNET.

A native of Dunstable, Mass., in 1339, at the age of 29. enlisted on the U. S. Ship Ohio, as ship Fifer, serving three years, most of the time on the Mediterranean. At breaking out of the war of the Rebellion, he was the third man from New-Hampshire to enlist, and served in the 1st N. H. Regt., a three months' service. He re-enlisted in the 9th N. H., and afterwards in the 39th Mass. The rank he usually held was Fife Major. The last sixteen months of his service was in Hospital at Washington, where he was ordered suffering from a fall, where waiting discharge for disability, when mustered out, at close of war. He deceased here May 15, 1891.

CHARLES E. FLINT

Enlisted in Co. F, First N. H. H. A., Sept. 6, 1864; transferred to Co. B, June 10, 1865; mustered out Sept. 11, 1865. He did efficient service in the Post Band at Hilton Head.

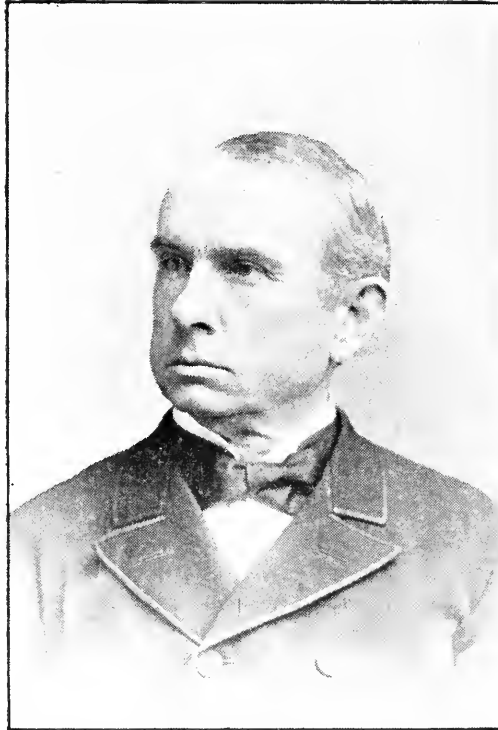
There are others, not included in our quotas, who are so identified with all the interests of the place, that they seem largely entitled to be remembered and duly honored in this review and record.

The following Naval record is one most honorable to the one whose name it bears, and to the town.

NAVAL RECORD

JOHN H. CLARK, M. D.

Entered the Navy as Assistant Surgeon, Oct. 19, 1861; served in U. S. steamer, Scioto, in West Gulf Blockading



JOHN H. CLARK, M. D.

Squadron, with Admiral Farragut, 1862-4; attached to Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H., 1864-5; in U. S. steamer, Mohongo, Pacific Squadron, 1865-7; commissioned as Surgeon in U. S. Navy, May 14, 1867; attached to U. S. Receiving Ship Vandalia, Portsmouth, N. H., 1868-9; attached

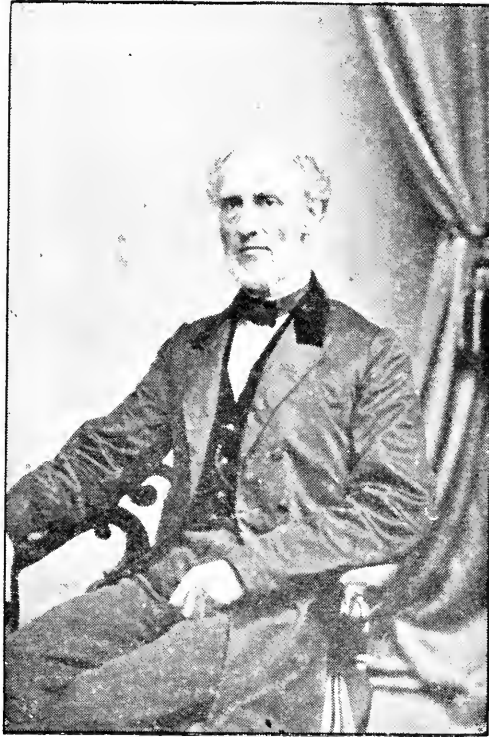
to U. S. steamer *Alaska*, on the Asiatic Station, Dec. 1869 to Feb. 1873; Surgeon of Naval Rendezvous in New York city, 1873; attached to the U. S. Naval Hospital, Chelsea, Mass., 1873 to 1875; attached to the U. S. ship, *New Hampshire*, at Port Royal, S. C., 1876-7-8; Surgeon of the Receiving Ship, *Wabash*, at the Navy Yard, Boston, Mass., 1879-80; Member of Naval Examining Board, 1881-82; Fleet Surgeon of the Pacific Squadron, 1883-6; special duty at Portsmouth, N. H., 1886-7; Member of Naval Examining Board, 1888-9; attached to the U. S. cruiser, *Baltimore*, on special duty in Europe, 1890; Fleet Surgeon, Pacific Station, 1891-2; President of Naval Medical Examining Board, 1893. Promoted to Medical Inspector, U. S. Navy, January 8, 1885; promoted to Medical Director, U. S. Navy, March 4, 1893.

THOMAS L. GILLPATRICK.

A native of Lowell, Mass., came to Amherst in 1853 and for three years was employed on the farm of William A. Mack. He afterwards lived in Milford, N. H., Vermont and New York, and in Lexington, Mass., where he was when the war broke out. He enlisted in the First Mass. Reg't., under Col. Cowdin, and was in the first battle of "Bull Run." He re-enlisted in the 4th N. H.; served in South Carolina; and was killed on Morris Island. His Colonel reported him a brave, excellent soldier. A comrade gives this account of his death: "He was standing on a traverse, and seeing the flash of a Rebel cannon, a mile or more away, said, 'that ball is for me.' 'Jump down, then,' said a soldier. 'No,' he replied. 'I will stand, and take it!' The ball struck him, cutting off both legs, and he expired in a few moments." His age was 20.

THE MEANS BROTHERS.

REV. JAMES MEANS, son of Colonel David M^G. Means, a native of Amherst, graduate of Bowdoin and Andover, filled pastorate at Old Concord, and taught at Groton, Lebanon, and Auburndale. The closing labors of his life were given



to instructing the Contrabands congregated within the loyal lines at Newbern, N. C. A correspondent of the *Cabinet*, of date of Newbern, April 9, 1863, wrote :

"I arrived here just in season to witness the funeral cortege of Rev. James Means, a good man, whose obituaries,

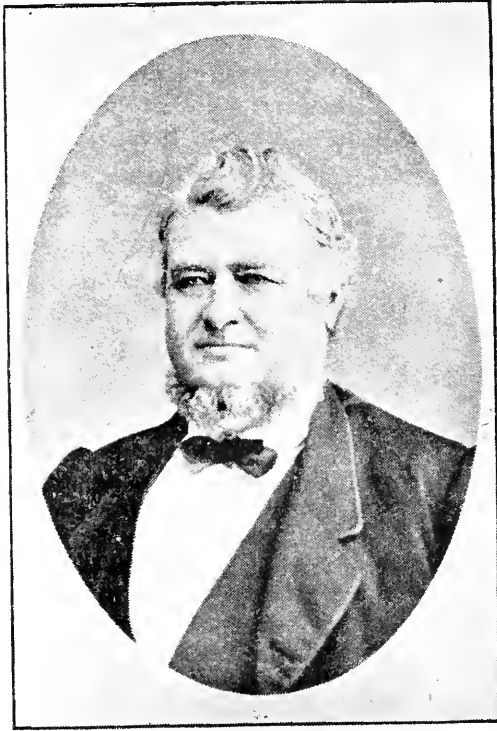
however well written, cannot do him more than justice. He came here a year ago, full of patriotism and philanthropy. He was first Chaplain in the Academy Green Hospital, and there labored most faithfully and successfully. Finally the collection of contrabands about here became very large, some 5000 or more, and he expressed great anxiety for their welfare and education. Rev. Dr. Stone, Chaplain of the 44th, co-operated, and the African Baptist Church was opened as a school-house. Five hundred or more, of all ages, were collected for instruction. Good progress was made. Three months since General Foster appointed him Superintendent of Contrabands. He labored diligently and with much success. Three weeks ago he was commissioned as Captain by Governor Stanley. He built barracks, and otherwise provided for the unfortunate class he had charge of. His disease was typhoid fever; his age 50. He leaves a wife, son and three daughters. The procession yesterday was headed by a Band of the 45th; several clergymen were pall-bearers; there were a few intimate friends, and then came a long procession of weeping Contrabands. His death was hastened by the destruction of some of his people's barracks by rowdy soldiers." Burial at Andover.

ROBERT MEANS, Esq., older brother of the above, deceased at Beaufort, S. C., about the same date, and was interred at Exeter, May 30. He was a native of Amherst; Collector and Marshal at Manchester; mayor of Sioux City; and held various offices under Government. He was a very genial and companionable man, and very popular.



A somewhat singular episode in the history of our town in the war was the appointment of Peter Woodbury Jones, Esq., as superintendent of a Southern Railroad, as given in the *Cabinet* of Dec. 11th, 1863 :

"Our enterprising townsman, Peter Woodbury Jones, Esq., has received from General Butler the appointment



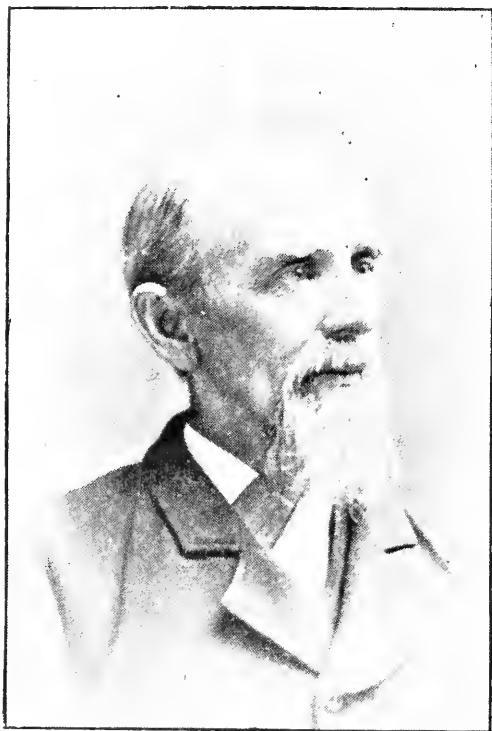
PETER W. JONES.

of Superintendent of the Corinth Railroad, at the liberal salary of \$12,000 per year. He leaves soon to enter upon the duties of that office."

Mr. Jones was an enterprising Railroad Contractor and Builder, and, but for the superseding of General Butler, would have done some good work for our Southern brethren.

CAPT. GEORGE W. BOSWORTH.

On the breaking out of the war Capt. Bosworth enlisted at Lyndeborough (where he had married,) in the 16th N. H. and was immediately appointed a recruiting officer. He then acted as Captain of Co. G, serving with honor in the Dept. of the Gulf, under Gen. Banks, and took part in the siege of Port Hudson. Was mustered out in 1863, at the expiration



of the time of service. Returning to Lyndeborough, he re-enlisted as a private in Co. F, 18th N. H. Infantry, and was mustered in as Captain of the company; served in Virginia in front of Petersburg, and the vicinity of Fort Steadman, until close of the war. He moved to Amherst in 1866, and adopted the profession of a commercial traveller, which he still follows.

JOHN P HODGMAN,

Born in Bedford, N. H., Nov. 26, 1840, enlisted in Co. K, 4th N.H. V. Aug. 16, 1861, ; served in the Department of the South until 1864 ; re-enlisten in Feb. 1864 ; served in the Army of the Potomac until wounded, Aug. 16, at Deep Run.



Va., ; returned to the Regiment Dec. 22 : took part in the campaign against Fort Fisher, under General Terry : discharged with Regiment August, 1865. Resided in Amherst mostly since 1870, and a civilian of excellent and Christian record.

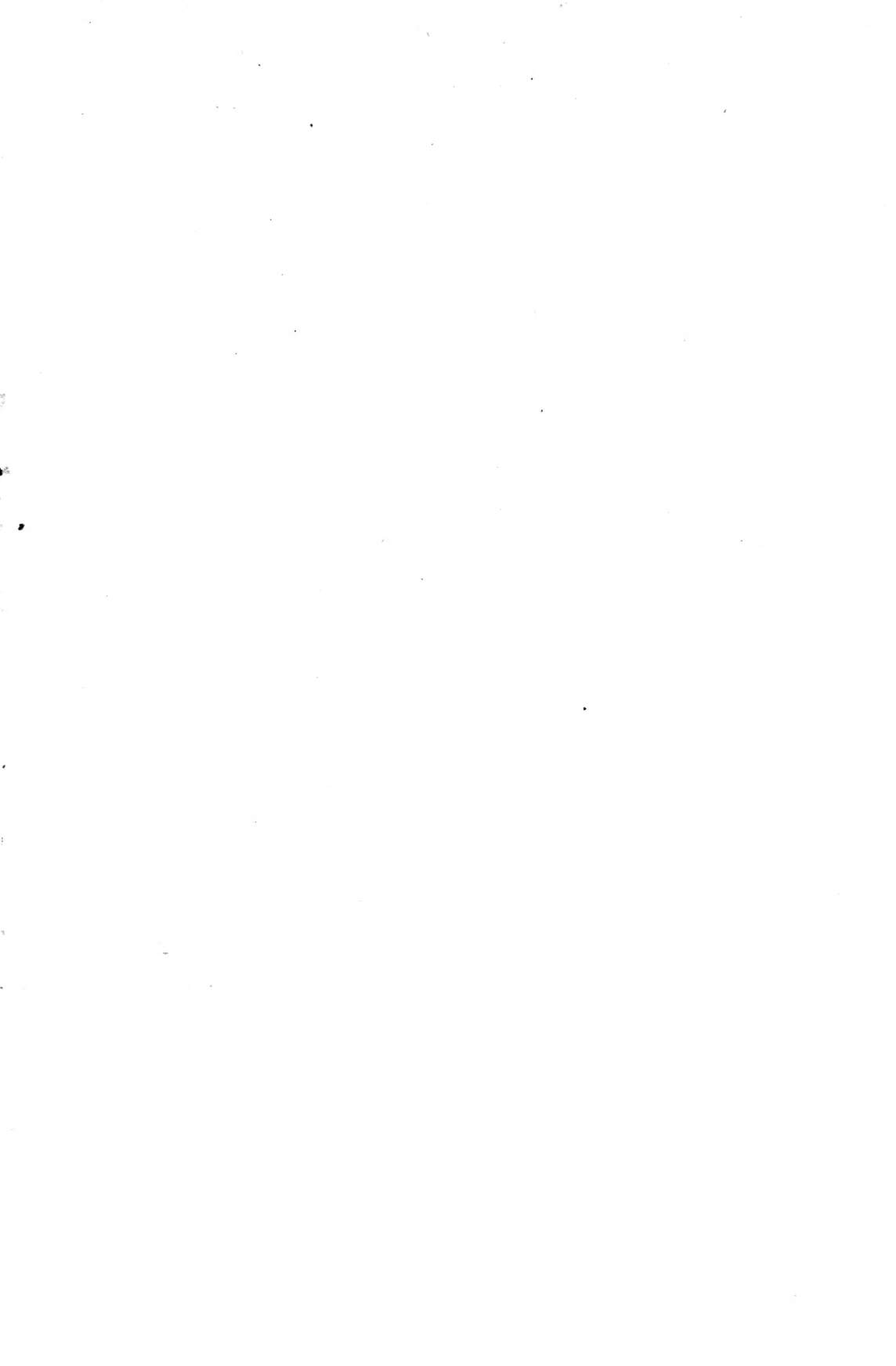
The following records are from head-stones in the Cemetery on Chestnut Hills :

Thomas Melendy—Born March 2d, 1749; died Nov. 28th, 1842. A Soldier in the Revolution.

Peter Melendy—Born Oct. 1st, 1784; died May 15, 1823. A Lieutenant in the War of 1812.

Joseph Manning—Died June 11, 1850, aged 67. Soldier in the War of 1812. (He carried a bullet in his person from the war to the grave.)

On this 26th day of January, 1894, the author and publisher of this volume enters the mystical "fourseore," and celebrates his eightieth birthday by the completion of its typographical composition; a work that has occupied his hands daily for fourteen months. That it is all that he could wish it, or all he proposed it should be, or all that it might have been, is not true. Slackness on the part of those most closely connected with its design, the Soldiers and their friends, in furnishing material which none else could, and utter failure in many cases to meet positive engagements has materially detracted from its value, and delayed its appearance. Bad promises, and bad pictures to reproduce, and the difficulty with which some of these have been obtained, have greatly increased the difficulties of the work. Such as it is, with all its short comings and imperfections, it is committed to the public and the future, as a record of *prompt local patriotism* that ever must be regarded with pride and pleasure by those to whom we shall soon be known no more and all who in the future may fill the places that we now fill. If it shall serve to inspire them with a kindred love for and devotion to the interests of our loved UNION, the highest end of its publication, and desire of its author, will be accomplished.



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